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THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD E. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1899.

VOLUME LXXV.—No. 1155.
Price 10 Cents.

FREE SUPPLEMENT THIS WEEK—TOM JENKINS, CHAMPION WRESTLER



WOMEN FOUGHT WITH KNIVES.

FIERCE CONTEST BETWEEN IRATE FEMALES IN A PACKING FACTORY AT CAMDEN, DEL.



RICHARD K. FOX
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

NEW YORK AND LONDON

Saturday, October 7, 1899.

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PUBLISHER,
NEW YORK AND LONDON

FROM THE MIMIC WORLD

—WHERE GOLD IS ONLY GILT AND SILVER TINSEL—

OF PLAYS AND THE PLAYERS

Theatrical Season is Now in Full Blast---Legitimate, Comedy and
Musical Plays Offer Tempting Inducements.

ROBERT BLEI HAS THE FAMOUS KOSTER AND BIAL'S.

Papers in a Suit Handed to Pauline Hall Over the Footlights Instead of Flowers.
Charles Frohman Has Signed a Real Earl to Play for Him.

The famous Koster and Bial's, under the management of Mr. Robert Blei, has been successfully launched on its new career, which will undoubtedly be a prosperous one.

Pauline Hall had a new experience at Horig and Seamon's Harlem Music Hall the other night. When she appeared on the stage two men walked down the aisle and threw at her across the footlight some folded papers. They were the papers in an injunction suit temporarily forbidding Miss Hall to sing in the Harlem Music Hall. Harry Miner's son, who has a rival vaudeville theatre in Harlem, claims Miss Hall violated her contract with him. She was much surprised by the service of the papers in such a way. She tried to explain to the audience, and broke down.

The theatrical season is now in full blast, and almost every play-house in the country is doing business.

Lillian Green and William Friend are at Keith's Providence Theatre this week, presenting "Mrs. Bruno's Burglar." This is their third week on the circuit, and also the second

the Joseph Hart Vandeville Company for the season. Mr. Hart has arranged this new sketch in his happiest vein. It contains five bright musical numbers.

How's this for realism? One scene in "The Queen of Chinatown" is where an American sailor, seeking to rescue his sister, gains access to an opium joint by means of a fire escape. As he is on the point of success he is felled by a club from behind; a trap is



time this year that "Mrs. Bruno's Burglar" has appeared in the Keith circuit. After their engagements on the Keith circuit they will play the Proctor circuit.

A real earl, he of Yarmouth, has signed a contract with Charles Frohman to appear in the new play, "Wheels Within Wheels."

Mrs. Leslie Carter, at the Garrick, in New York, is presenting "Zaza" to crowded houses.

Mrs. Fiske is "Becky Sharp" at the Fifth Avenue, and an artistic performance it is, too.

The great Hebrew play, "The Ghetto," has made a hit at the Broadway.

Fleurette and Frank Gardner presented a new act by Joseph Hart, called "The Eventful Day," at the Auditorium, Atlantic City, on Aug. 28 for the first time, and scored a great success which was repeated last week at Poli's in New Haven, where they were the star features. They will go to St. Paul to join

COOL SUMMER DRINKS
Over 1,000 recipes in the "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide," handsomely bound and copiously illustrated. Sold by all news-dealers or sent by mail to any address for 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York.

One of the Daintiest of the Music Hall Soubrettes.

opened in the floor, and he is dropped, as it is supposed, into what is called the "rat pit." A dark change shows him fighting a horde of rats, jumping and biting and clinging to him, until he is rescued by Beatie, the Queen of Chinatown, the role being enacted by Miss Jeffry Lewis. There is also shown a Chinese opium joint, with a gambling den and all the paraphernalia in full operation.

"The Only Way" has been successfully launched at the Herald Square Theatre.

Arthur Dunn has signed with Hyde's Company for the season.

Charles T. Ellis, assisted by his clever wife and a strong company, has scored another big hit this season. His act has won the approval of audiences

everywhere, and his recalls are numerous. He is booked by Robert Grau, Wilson and Smith, who have his time all filled with the exception of four weeks in December.

Andrew Mack, who has come to be a favorite singing comedian, is drawing full houses at the Academy of Music in "The Last of the Robbers."

Among the prominent and paying farces on the boards are "The Girl from Maxim's," at the Criterion; "In Paradise," at the Bijou; "Why Smith Left Home," at the Madison Square, and "Mr. Smooth," at the Manhattan.

The musical plays now receiving attention are "The Man in the Moon," at the New York Theatre, and "The Rounders," at the Casino.

The combination houses are all doing good from the Fourteenth Street Theatre, where "A Young Wife" has been seen, to the Grand Opera House, where Thomas F. Shea produced his last season's success, "A Man of Warman."

Otis Harlan tried his new play, "My Innocent Boy," on the folks in Poughkeepsie the other night, and it looked like a good thing for New York.

Cissy Loftus has refused to play in Weber & Fields', Broadway, which may result in a few complications for the English petite lady.

Frederick V. Bowers, of Horwitz and Bowers, will blossom forth as a lone star at the Masonic Temple, Chicago.

"Fred" Niblo has a new monologue, written for him by "Will" M. Cressy, which he is studying with a view of presenting it in the near future.

Anna Wilks' hit at the Palace last week was out of the ordinary. At one performance she took seven curtain calls.

"An Easy Mark," by H. H. Du Souchet, Burt and Simmons' new musical comedy, is one of the big successes of the season. In Baltimore and Philadelphia the company made tremendous hits, and the result was return dates in both places. The cast, which is particularly strong, includes such well-known performers as Miss Annie Ward Tiffany, James T. Kelly, Charles Mason, "Ben" Grinnell, Jessie Schuman, John H. W. Byrne, R. J. Ward and Mrs. Harry Bloodgood. Their successes in Baltimore and Philadelphia have been repeated at the Bijou Theatre, in Brooklyn.

Gaylor and Graff have just closed twelve weeks on the New England Park circuit at Hartford, Conn., and opened their fall and winter season at Hyde and Behman's Theatre, Brooklyn, Sept. 11, with the Willett and Thorne Farceurs.

Cole and Johnson started their season at the Bijou in Pittsburg last week. Ed. H. Lester, formerly at Koster and Bial's, is their assistant manager, and travels with the company, while Ed. W. Cooke, the manager, goes in advance.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Murphy made a hit in Chicago in their new sketch by Con. T. Murphy, called "The Seventh Son." It is said to be a very funny farce, and shows both stars to great advantage.

Edna Bassett Marshall and company have just closed a successful two weeks' engagement at the Exposition, Toronto, Canada, and are this week at the Grand Opera House, Washington, D. C., with the Keith circuit to follow.

La Dazie, the dancer, has been on the Burke circuit for the past ten weeks, playing return dates at Newark and Akron. She opened her winter season at the Grand Opera House, Washington, D. C., Sept. 18.

Lizzie Evans won high praise for her work in "Two Girls and One Man" from the Providence circuit last week. She was one of the features of the Keith bill.

Caicedo, the great wire performer, made a big hit last week at Keith's Providence house. He is one of the features this week at Hammerstein's Roof Garden.

The Allen children and Allyn Roberts have just finished a successful summer season of parks, and are now playing the big music halls, with the Western circuits to follow. Last week they were at the Crockford, Louisville, Ky.

John T. Leonard, the popular young Buffalo boy, appeared at Shea's Garden Theatre recently, and made a decided hit singing "Honey, That I Loves so well," and "My Georgia Rose," in a clear and musical tenor voice.

The Sohlkes, Maud and Gus, have been engaged to open at the Harlem Music Hall with their latest novelty, in which they use seven pickaninny ponies.

"THE FATE OF A LIBERTINE"
Now ready. One of the most sensational novels ever published. Unique colored illustrations. Translated from the French. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents.

"IF YOU LEAVE ME,"

SAID A GIRL WHO WAS ABOUT TO BE DESERTED.

"I'LL SHOOT MYSELF"

The Man in the Case, Who Had Grown Tired, Didn't Believe She Would Keep Her Word and He Went Away.

LATER SHE WAS FOUND DEAD IN HER BED.

He Was Placed Under Arrest, but After He Had Testified Before the Coroner's Jury of Washington, Pa., He Was Released.

It is the same pitiful and pathetic story of a woman who had been deserted; the same oft told tale of confidence and love betrayed and in this case the sequel is the same as in many others, remorse and death. It comes in the same way nine times out of ten, and while the environments may be slightly changed by circumstances, results are usually the same.

In a small room in a little hotel at Washington, Pa., not long ago, a girl unusually pretty and well dressed, was found dead in bed. By her side was a rusty revolver, but it had fulfilled its mission as a ragged hole in the side of the dead girl's head showed.

A brief and simple little note was left telling in tangled sentences the writer's desire to cast off a life in which there seemed to be no prospects of happiness.

There was mystery about the affair at first, but a coroner's jury was called and an investigation begun. It not only revealed the name and home of the unfortunate girl, but it brought to light the story which preceded the tragedy.

"Came to her death by suicide from shooting," was the brief verdict. She had registered at the hotel under an assumed name.

Her sister had been sent for and when she arrived she looked at the body and then bursting into tears said it was the corpse of her pretty but wayward sister, and she also declared that the man who had been the cause of all the trouble had threatened less than a week ago to cut out the heart of the dead girl.

She identified the revolver as the one her sister had at home, the weapon being rusty. The handwriting of the note which the dead woman left was readily recognized. The man in the case admitted that he had met the dead woman in Wheeling last June, and had lived with her for a few weeks, going about as husband and wife. He deserted his wife and four children at Bridgeport, taking with him \$300 which he spent with his new love. The wife was in Washington during the inquest trying to swear out a warrant for desertion, but as the alleged desertion was in Ohio, the information could not be received, and the man, who had been under arrest, was released as soon as the verdict was announced.

The sister who came from Chillicothe was not prepared to have the body made ready for burial nor had she the means to transport the remains to her old home, but the quondam lover arranged to bear all the expenses incidental to the purchase of a casket, shipping of the body and its interment, so the remains were shipped for Chillicothe.

The man himself was on the stand, and before the jury he confessed that it was he who had posed as the husband of the dead girl. He admitted that he had gone under an assumed name, and that he and the girl had registered as man and wife, but he denied that he married her. He said that his home is at Bridgeport, O., and that he has a wife and four children living.

His story, which was the only evidence of importance given at the inquest, was as follows:

He met the girl several weeks ago at Parkersburg, W. Va., and became her lover. He proposed that they take a trip together, and they went to Washington, remaining there several days and then leaving for Pittsburg. At Pittsburg he wearied of her and determined to return to his family. So he deserted her there and went on to his old home at Washington for a short visit. She followed him there and sent for him to come and see her at the hotel.

He went there and told her that he was going to leave her. There was a stormy scene, and she declared that she would kill herself if he deserted her. He thought she was bluffing and left her, and did not see her again until after she was dead.

There was no evidence of weight to connect him directly with the crime, and so after careful consideration the coroner released him and returned a verdict of suicide.

WOMEN FOUGHT WITH KNIVES.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A dramatic duel, the weapons being peeling knives, ground to a razor edge, took place the other day between two women employed in a tomato packing factory at Camden, Del. The women quarrelled over a bucket of tomatoes, and they fought until one of the women was wounded in the side. The victor was arrested and has been held to await the recovery or death of her victim.

CAPT. JAMES.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

There are a good many people in Los Angeles who wish that Capt. James, the publisher and editor of The

Under Dog, was dead, but the Captain is very much alive, and he declares that he will ventilate his opinions on social reforms as long as he is able to wield a pen. He has the courage of his own convictions and he is not afraid to say what he thinks, which proves that, notwithstanding what many may say, the Captain has in him some heroic traits.

McINTYRE AND HEATH.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

For twenty-five years Messrs. McIntyre and Heath have been before the public as a black face variety team. Next year they go out at the head of their own show, which will be one of the leading vaudeville organizations of the season. The attraction will be known as McIntyre and Heath's Comedians, and will appear at all the leading popular priced theatres in the large cities. John R. Connelley, Corbett's partner, is the proprietor, and W. F. Cronley, who is well known



"If You Leave Me," She Said, "I'll Kill Myself."

in theatrical circles, will manage the attraction, while J. W. Bratton, the well-known song writer, will be business manager. Twenty-five people will be carried with special scenery and all the incidentals necessary to a good show.

REDMOND P. KERESSEY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Redmond P. Keressey is a special mounted officer of the Thirty-first Precinct, New York city. He has been in active service for the past fifteen years, and has made a brilliant record for himself in the department.

He rides the best trick horse in the service, Pompey, and he has won several first prizes with him at the horse show. He was made a roundsman by Governor Roosevelt.

J. TOMASEK.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

J. Tomasek is the owner of the fine saloon at 76 Poplar street, Cleveland, Ohio. He is an ardent lover of sports of all kinds and has always kept the POLICE GAZETTE on file in his place of business.

COL. "SI" RYAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Col. Ryan, who is well known in every city of importance from New York to San Francisco, is at present the owner of the palatial saloon at El Paso, Tex., known as the Astor House, the recognized headquarters for sporting men in the Southwest.

He keeps the POLICE GAZETTE always on file, and

AN IDEAL NOVEL

"DEVIL'S COMPACT." Now ready. One of the slickest and most sensational novels ever published. Unique colored illustrations. Translated from the French. Elegantly illustrated. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York.

says, "Fox is authority on all sporting matters." During the training and fight between "Fitz" and Mater some years ago, the Astor House was always crowded with all the big sports of the country. He says, "El Paso is good enough for me. I shall remain here for keeps."

THIS IS A GOOD LETTER.

PARKVILLE, Sept. 4, 1899.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Please find enclosed one dime for a number of your "Sporting Annual."

It is the third that I am compelled to buy, the other two having been loaned to customers and friends in my barber shop, hence their annihilation.

It is needless to say that I shall continue exhibiting the POLICE GAZETTE to my customers, as they are accustomed to read it with the same regularity as they eat their dinner. Tonsorially yours,

JOSEPH P. FINA, Lawrence Avenue.

EDWARD CUMPA.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Edward Cumpa, although but eighteen years of age, owns the barber shop at 88 Avenue D, New York city. By hard work he has made a reputation and secured a good trade for himself.

The greatest supplement ever issued will be ready with next week's POLICE GAZETTE. Shamrock and Columbia, taken from photographs. Don't fail to order in advance.

P. J. DEVERS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

P. J. Devers is one of the most artistic as well as one of the most popular tonsorialists in the profession. He has a fine shop at Shenandoah, Pa., which is decorated with the framed supplements of the POLICE GAZETTE. He is an up-to-date sport and a good fellow.

THOMAS J. CASTELLO.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The most popular barber in the Fifteenth ward, Brooklyn, N. Y., is Mr. Thomas J. Castello, better

"HERE THEY COME!"

SHOUTED THE WOMEN SCOUTS

"GET READY BOYS!"

Rioting Miners at Cartersville, Ill., Kill Seven Negroes.

TROOPS PROTECT THE TOWN.

Eighteen Arrests Made and It is Said That Some of Them Confessed.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A riot occurred the other day at Cartersville, Ill., between white coal miners and negro miners who had been sent to take their places, the result being that seven of the blacks were killed and about the same number wounded. It is said that some of the whites were wounded, but were carried away before the arrival of the police.

Four of the negroes were instantly killed. One who was shot in the head died on the depot platform in a few hours, after lying there without any sort of attention, and two others were shot down on the run. Properly speaking, it was a massacre, for it has developed that few of the blacks were armed.

On June 30 a lot of colored miners were taken to Cartersville from Pana by the managers of the Brush mine, to take the place of strikers from the South.

The feeling against the negroes has been intense, as it is in every mining town in Illinois, and when some fifteen of the imported men gathered at the station of the Illinois Central road to see the passenger train come in, they were ordered away by the crowd of white miners on the platform. Hot words ensued, but the attitude of the whites being so determined, the negroes became frightened and started down the railroad track toward the Brush mine, followed by jeers, epithets and oaths from the whites. The negroes were told if they ever showed their faces again they would be killed.

After proceeding a short distance the negro miners stopped and held an animated discussion, the result of which was that they turned back toward the railway station. Seeing this the white miners advanced, and the former quarrel was renewed, finally becoming so furious that a white miner knocked a negro down and beat him severely. As the bleeding man arose from the ground a white miner drew a revolver and fired point blank into the negroes, who were huddled together, too terrified to offer any resistance, and in an instant fully forty weapons were displayed by the whites, who numbered about sixty, having been joined by some of the rougher element of the townspeople.

The negroes after returning a few shots, fled in all directions, leaving five of their number on the ground. As they ran, two others were shot dead. Some of the dead were pierced with rifle balls, showing plainly that the whites were fully prepared for the encounter.

The streets of the town became filled with armed whites within five minutes after the shooting, which did not continue more than ten minutes at the longest. The now thoroughly infuriated white miners, gathering in a body, declared their intention of marching at once to the town of Greenville, where the big non-union camp is located, and finish their afternoon's work by a general slaughter of the blacks.

Governor Tanner had ordered Company C, of the Fourth Regiment, I. N. G., which had been on guard duty at Cartersville for several weeks, to its home at Carbondale, but when he heard of the shooting he ordered it to Cartersville again.

The reception of the troops was decidedly unpleasant, as they are not favorites with the union miners, and serious results are feared as a consequence of the bad blood engendered. Governor Tanner, however, has virtually given orders to the officer in command of the soldiers not to take any nonsense from the white miners.

The wives of the white miners, who have been doing all they could to help the union cause, have been acting as pickets. When they saw the negroes coming they shouted: "Here they come, boys get ready for them."

Eighteen men have been arrested on a charge of complicity, and it is said that some of them have confessed to shooting at the negroes.

The greatest supplement ever issued will be ready with next week's POLICE GAZETTE. Shamrock and Columbia, taken from photographs. Don't fail to order in advance.

DOMINICK BENEDETT.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

For artistic hair-cutting, as well as shaving, Dominick Benedett, of 1778 Lexington avenue, New York, cannot be beaten. He is also a good-hearted and generous chap and would do almost anything to please his patrons, which accounts, to a large extent, for his business success.

A CHIC STORY

"PAULINE'S CAPRICE." Now ready. One of the spiciest and most sensational novels ever published. Unique colored illustrations. Translated from the French. Elegantly illustrated. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York.

NEXT WEEK'S FREE HALFTONE DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT--COLUMBIA AND SHAMROCK



THEY ARE ALL DANCERS.

A TRIO OF AMERICAN BEAUTIES WHO GAINED FAME WHILE WITH THE FAY FOSTER COMPANY.



THREE CLEVER YOUNG WOMEN.

VIOLET GRIFFIN, BRIGHT SOUBRETTE, EMMA CARUS, FAMOUS SINGER, AND MAUD REYNARD, COMEDIENNE.



EDWARD CUMFA.
YOUTHFUL AND SUCCESSFUL BOSS BARBER
OF NEW YORK CITY.



"SAM" SAMUELS.
AN ACCOMPLISHED MUSICAL BARBER OF
BROOKLYN, N. Y.



ANTONIO MURFIO.
PROPRIETOR OF A FINELY APPOINTED
SHOP IN CHICAGO, ILL.



SHE SAVES TWO CHILDREN.
YOUNG WOMAN OF MEMPHIS, TENN., MAKES A RESCUE FROM UNDER THE HOOF OF A RUNAWAY.



DOMINICK BENEDETT.
OWNS THE HANDSOME LEXINGTON
SHOP, HARLEM, N. Y.



THOMAS J. CASTELLO.
CLEVER AND POPULAR SPORTING BARBER
OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.



P. J. DEVERS.
ARTISTIC TONSORIALIST AND A GOOD
FELLOW, OF SHENANDOAH, PA.

BACCHANALIAN REVELS

NEAR LARKSPUR, IN THE CALIFORNIA RED WOODS,

DISTURB GOOD CITIZENS

Five Hundred Men and Women, Unrestrained by Official Guardianship, Cut Loose to Have a Good Time.

COUCHEE-COUCHEE AND HIGH KICKING IN FAVOR.

Plenty to Drink and No Sunday, Together With Rag Time Melodies, Played On Pianos and Hurdy Gurdys, Worry the Slumbers of Peaceful Folks.

There has been such a hot time in California that it is said the trees have even been singed, and it was caused by a party of men and women who some time ago took possession of Baltimore Canyon, near the tender little town of Larkspur. They made things so warm that the people of Larkspur arose in all their might and drafted the following petition:

TO THE OWNERS OF THE BALTIMORE TRACT, MARIN COUNTY—Dear Sirs: We, the undersigned, residents of Larkspur, respectfully ask that you do not permit noisy and irreputable campers to occupy your grounds hereafter. The past season has demonstrated the obnoxiousness and offensiveness of the campers on your tract, both from a sanitary and moral standpoint. While there are some quiet and respectable people among them, the body of campers, taken as a whole, constitute a public nuisance, on account of their disorderly conduct, which includes the breaking down of fences and the stripping of foliage and flowers from enclosures, as well as the stealing of fruit and many other depredations. Some of these persons are of a very low order, and they are dangerous to the community without strict police surveillance, of which, unfortunately, our town is devoid. They seem to respect no property rights, and the behavior of many of them, being lewd and indecent, is a bad example for our resident young people. Some of the scenes enacted in these camps are as vile as those to be witnessed in the worst part of the Tenderloin district in San Francisco.

Because of the many campfires there is always danger of conflagration in the dry summer season, and that we have escaped such a conflagration thus far is little short of miraculous.

We feel sure that if you were acquainted with all the facts in the case you would, without our urging, discontinue the letting of the grounds to any one who would subvert them to such people.

Every day and every night the beautiful place known as the Baltimore Canyon has been the scene of the wildest revels, and the can-can and the couchee-couchee were developed to perfection.

And that wasn't all, either. Very much in evidence were a couple of young women who had been christened the "Pink Twins." They were champion high kickers and dancers, and they seemed never to grow tired of doing their specialties, which were always received with maudlin enthusiasm by the appreciative crowd.

Platforms had been especially built for these dances, and the music was furnished by pianos, hurdy gurdys and other instruments brought from the nearest towns.

There were enough liquors drunk to float a couple of good, big healthy war ships. One of the citizens of Larkspur, who doesn't live far enough away from the Canyon to escape the noise, said recently:

"Sunday after Sunday and night after night the peace and quiet of the day of rest in our family have been broken by the horrible din from that inferno down there in the redwoods. The nuisance was bad enough three years ago; it was worse last year; it was at its very worst last summer. Below my house and not 200 yards away, there were tented a large party of young men, who styled their place the Occidental Camp. They had a piano, which they pounded almost incessantly. You know how quiet these canyons generally are and how far sound carries in them. Well, the sound of that piano was just as violent and obnoxious to me and my family as if it had been right in the house. The young fools seemed anxious to impress their wonderful ability in the musical line upon the entire neighborhood. They beat out ragtime melodies from that old discordant music machine of theirs all day long, and far into the night. Sleep was impossible. Often and often have I pulled the bedclothes over my head to shut out the din and clatter of that awful piano. Then they would 'sing' the most offensive popular airs, and bawl and yawp until I thought I was going mad, and knew they were."

"I became so disgusted that I took my family away for three weeks to the city right in the middle of the season when everybody in town was going to the country. When we returned we found the condition of things worse than ever."

The result of all the excitement and publicity will be that the campers will be shut out next season, and the birds will come again and build their nests in the tin cans and hop over the empty wine bottles of the year before.

SHE SAVED TWO CHILDREN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

But for the presence of mind of a fashionably dressed young woman of Memphis, Tenn., the other day, two children, a boy and a girl, would have been crushed

beneath the hoofs of a runaway horse. The animal was tearing down the main street which the children were crossing, when the woman rushed out and picking them up in her arms brought them to the sidewalk in safety.

The greatest supplement ever issued will be ready with next week's POLICE GAZETTE. Double-Page halftones of the Yachts Shamrock and Columbia, especially photographed. Don't fail to order in advance.

KISSED A HERO'S SON.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The son of one of the greatest of America's naval heroes, who is a commercial traveler for a big dry goods house in New York city, went into a large dry goods store in Cincinnati, O., the other day with his sample case, and while chatting with one of the department superintendents the news was conveyed to



They Had Nothing to Do But Dance, Drink and Sing.

the clerk that the son of the great naval hero was under the same roof with them.

A pretty clerk dashed from her place at one of the counters and running up to him, said: "You have the greatest daddy in all the world, and I'm going to kiss you."

She did. He accepted the embrace, but hurried out of the store, saying he would return later to get his sample case.

ANTONIO MURFIO.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Antonio Murfio, who is the owner of a fine barber shop at 192 Dearborn avenue, Chicago, Ill., is one of the most prominent members of the Blue Ribbon Club, a well-known organization of that city. He says he always keeps the POLICE GAZETTE on file, and he would not attempt to get along without it, as his customers demand it. He is interested in sports and is always willing to back his opinion with his money.

FOUND HIS SISTER IN TIGHTS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A wealthy brewer of Louisville, Ky., went to Fishkill Landing, N. Y., the other night in search of his sister.

AMATEUR AND PROFESSIONAL

RECORDS. Every branch of Sport in the POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL. Elegantly illustrated. Now ready. Price, 10 cents. At all newsdealers or direct from this office.

ter, who ran away from home eight weeks ago. He found her in the ballet of the "All Aboard" Company, which was performing there.

The brewer occupied a box, and in the first act his sister, with a dozen other women, appeared clad in tights. He was very indignant, and there was a stormy scene between him and the manager.

After the performance the brother endeavored to induce the girl to go home. She refused. The brother then swore out a warrant for her, but when an officer went to serve it the girl was not to be found.

"PHIL" CASEY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

America is well represented in international handball circles by "Phil" Casey, who went abroad not long ago and won the title of champion. He was the trainer of John L. Sullivan when the latter fought Corbett.

HON. "BEN" HOFFMAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

In Albany (N. Y.) legislative circles there is no individual more widely known and popular than Benj. Hoffman, who represents the Sixteenth Assembly district. He is a Democrat, and the only Tammany Hall representative selected to be a member of the Maset Committee. He is broad-minded, liberal in his views, and in his capacity as a lawyer and statesman, has won an enviable reputation. He recently formed a partnership with Hon. T. P. Sullivan, and they now have

CHALLENGES FROM ASPIRING SPORTS

If You Want a Match Send Your Def to the "Police Gazette."

ANOTHER QUICK HAIR CUTTER.

I, Michael Daniels, do hereby challenge Nicola Blandi, of 120 Ferry street, Newark, N. J., for any amount for the quickest and best hair cut.

MICHAEL DANIELS,
102 Ferry street, Newark, N. J.

WILL SHINE FOR THE MONEY.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 14.

In reply to Louis Giccol's challenge to a boot blacking contest I will compete with him or anyone else for any amount, man and money to be found at 616 DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn.

M. CHINOANO,
Champion Bootblack of Brooklyn.

"KID" HOPKINS BARS "AMACHOORS."

September 16, 1899.

"Kid" Hopkins, who lately defeated "Bob" McGovern, of Bridgeport, in three rounds, would like to hear from some of the lads in the 115-pound class, amateurs barred. Address communications to Edward Timm, 12 Stanton street, New York city.

FIGHTS WELL IN ALBANY.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 15, 1899.

DEAR SIR—I hereby challenge any man in America at 115 to 118 pounds. I have fought one fight in Brooklyn, but I have fought some good men up here in Albany.

"AL" JOHNSON,
118-Pound Champion of Albany.

WHERE WAS MCCARTHY?

September 14, 1899.

DEAR SIR—Seeing in your paper that Mr. McCarthy said he was in my place with a challenge on behalf of "Johnny" Lange I can prove that he was never there. If he desires a match I can be found at my place at any time. He also claims that there is no such a party there. To prove it I enclose my business card. Yours truly,

JAS. PANABELLO,

276 Third avenue, Manager of Hoppy.

P. S.—I am ready to match Hoppy any time for the 118-pound championship of the Eighteenth Ward, "Johnny" Lange preferred.

"BILLY" B. VAN'S CHALLENGE.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 16, 1899.

DEAR SIR—I will match "Mike" Tufts, of Brooklyn, against any 120 or 122-pound boy in the world, and I will make a side bet of from \$250 to \$1,000. Trusting to hear from some of the good, live ones, I remain yours respectfully,

"BILLY" B. VAN.

Permanent address—Miner's Eighth Avenue Theatre.

WAIT UNTIL SPRING CONES.

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 15, '99.

DEAR SIR—I am a young man of twenty-four, have traveled extensively, and am not doing anything at present. I write you letter in reference to seeing if I could not arrange some kind of a match through your paper to do some long-distance walking on a wager, say to "Frisco," for instance. If so, write and let me know, and give record of best walkers. I would walk for the championship.

Yours truly, LORENZO TREMPER,
13 Graham Avenue.

CHANCE FOR BONE SOLOISTS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14, 1899.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I hereby challenge all bone soloists in the United States for the championship; bar none. Cordially yours,

"BILLY" HYER, Washington, D. C.

OH, A TRAIN JUMPER!

HYDE PARK, Sept. 14, 1899.

I, the undersigned, offer to back "Joe" McGrath against any man in the world at jumping from trains, for any amount suitable for the challenging party. If this challenge is not accepted within thirty days I will claim for him the championship of the world.

Yours respectfully, THOMAS CURRIE.

"SIG" HART.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

In Chicago "Sig" Hart is thought pretty well of as a pugilist and certainly if his record of thirty fights is any indication he must be a good one. He has boxed all the best bantamweight lads in the West and won a fair share of the honors.

"MOSE" LA FONTISE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

"Mose" La Fontise is a new name in pugilism, but the owner of it has been making fighting history in the West at a rate which seems to indicate that there is a great future for him, if he sticks to the game.

HENRY (KID) SEBACK.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of the best known professional bag-punchers is "Kid" Seback, of Brooklyn, N. Y. He is a specialist, who always pleases and is never without an engagement.

FIGHTERS AND THEIR RECORDS

Their records up to date in POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL, for 1899. A valuable guide to sporting events. A handy reference book. Portraits of prominent pugilists. Price 10 cents. All newsdealers or mailed direct from this office.

DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT NEXT WEEK--THE SHAMROCK AND COLUMBIA--ORDER NOW

COLUMBIA AND SHAMROCK

WILL BATTLE FOR THE AMERICA'S CUP IN A RACE FOR

INTERNATIONAL SUPREMACY

The Famous Trophy Will be Contended For Again by the Yachting Representatives of America and Great Britain.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE COST OF YACHT RACING.

Brief Resume of the Races For the Battered Cup Which Have Been Fought Since the Yacht America Won It Forty-eight Years Ago.

America once more is called upon to demonstrate her yachting supremacy over the whole world, and incidentally prove the triumph of American skill over the skill of the yachting nations of the universe. The perfection of yacht building has been reached in the construction of the new yacht Columbia, and true patriotism inspires the belief that she will win from the newest type of foreign racing sloops, Shamrock, when they meet in the eleventh series of contests for international supremacy, which is scheduled to take place on Oct. 3, 5, 7, 9 and 11, outside the Harbor of New York. From the standpoint of absolute purity, broad disinterestedness, high motive and general interest, no other sport or sporting event can ever compare with international yacht races.

These races are not simply a test of skill and speed between two yachts. It is a battle of the world against America. Every man who loves his country's supremacy will watch the contest with the keenest interest, for the success or failure of the yacht Columbia will mean the success or failure of American skill over the skill of the world. Shamrock, the challenging yacht, comes not alone as the representative of Great Britain and Ireland. The trophy she sails for, the America cup, is open to the competition of the whole world. The German, Russian, French, Dutch and other yachtsmen are about as keenly concerned in the outcome as the British. Evidence of this is furnished by the news cabled recently from the other side to the effect that Emperor William of Germany had detailed the skipper of his racing yacht, Meteor, to aid the skipper of Shamrock on the occasion of the international races.

Almost as strong an attraction as the patriotism that the yacht races embody is the fact that in these contests there is absolutely no taint of commercialism. The fact is undisputed that each series of races cost the promoters over half a million dollars.

For this enormous outlay there is absolutely no return except the satisfaction of promoting the great sport. It is all outlay and no income. There is no "gate," no "purse," no "side bet," it is just sport for sport's sake. On the American side the cost of the contest is borne principally by J. Pierpont Morgan, the great banker, and the commodore of the New York Yacht Club. Associated with him are C. Oliver Iselin and William Butler Duncan. Mr. Iselin is a member of a millionaire family and has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars for yachting. He ranks as the managing owner of Columbia, and has full charge of her operations. Mr. Duncan inherited his fortune from the estate of A. T. Stewart, and has spent his income lavishly in the pursuit of yacht racing honors. He is the managing owner of Defender, which defended the international cup against Valkyrie III. Defender was modernized and fitted to serve as a pacemaker in the preliminary trial race arranged to test Columbia's speed.

As an incident to the money involved it may be stated that the mere cost of remodeling Defender and putting her in commission to test the capabilities of the new yacht cost Mr. Morgan and others who are interested in the venture something like \$50,000, a pretty fair item for a "trial boat." As a matter of fact Defender is almost as fast as Columbia herself, and according to the records made on the other side by Shamrock might safely be trusted to hold on to the cup on her own account.

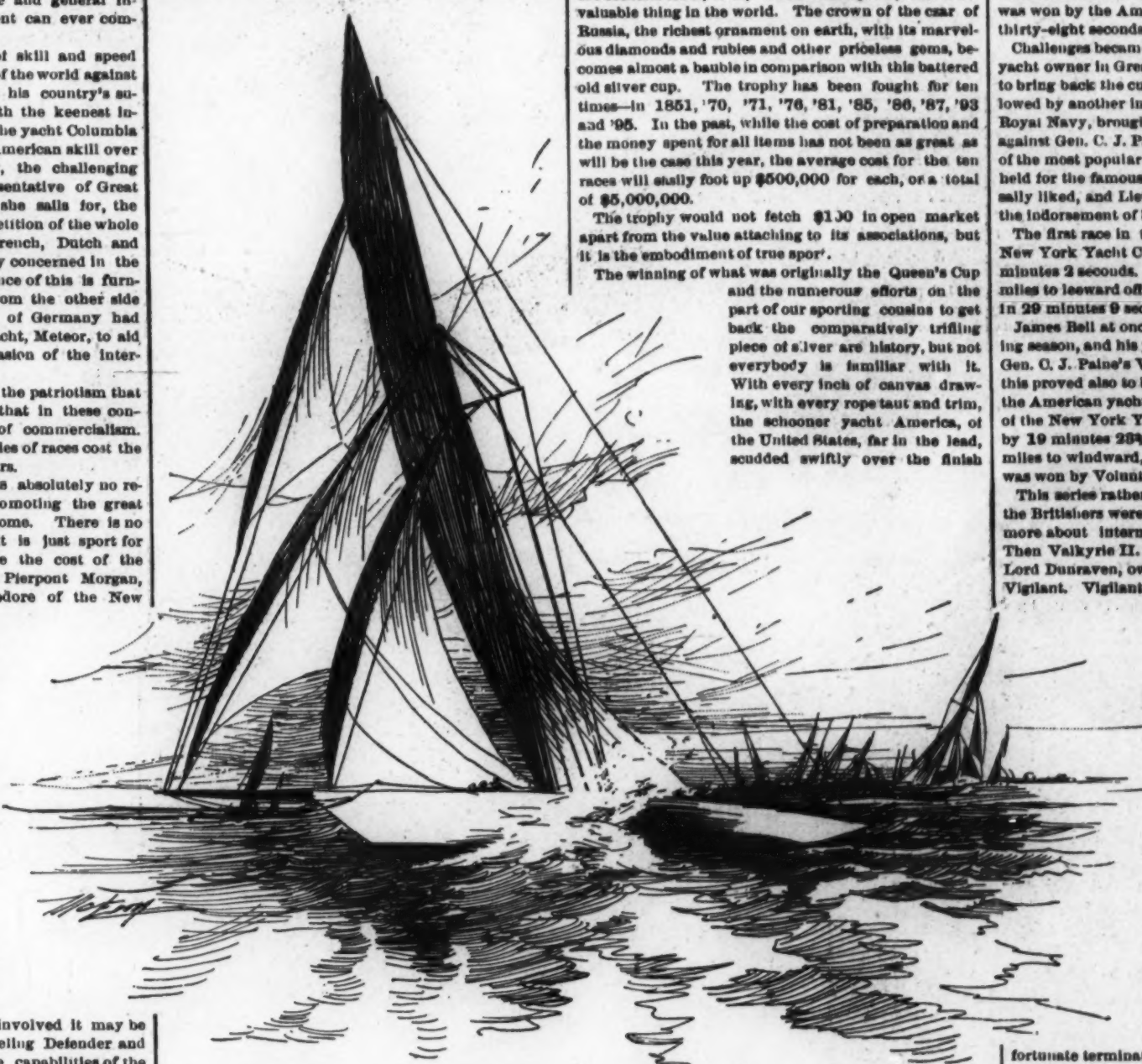
The cost of Columbia and her maintenance until after the last race has been sailed will, in round numbers, be about \$150,000, according to experts on the subject. To begin with, the boat cost to build about \$80,000. She carries a crew of thirty men, all high-priced picked experts, from the captain down. These men must be quartered outside of the vessel herself, for, like all racers, Columbia has absolutely no accommodation below deck. She is simply a huge shell 130 feet long and about 18 feet deep. Standing on the platform which serves for her deck one can see through the hatchway right down to her bottom. Inside there is nothing except a series of steel girders and braces.

When the races are over and if her owners choose Columbia may be fitted up with cabins and other accommodations for cruising, but this is rarely done, as she will be looked upon as nothing but a racing machine, and the peculiarity of her construction militates against her utility for pleasure purposes.

There are no comforts or conveniences on a yacht of this type, and even her crew is quartered aboard a steam tender which accompanies Columbia wherever she goes. To maintain this tender and feed the crew alone costs somewhere in the neighborhood of \$25,000. Defender likewise is equipped with a tender

for her crew, the cost of which is little less than that of Columbia herself. All these items must be included in making up the cost of the race. After the race has been sailed Columbia, if thrown on the market, would probably not fetch over \$10,000 or \$15,000, for as stated above she is practically worthless for racing purposes, having been designed entirely for speed, all idea of comfort being sacrificed.

The cost to build, equip and race the challenging boat will be even greater if anything than on the American. Sir Thomas Lipton, who built Shamrock, must do all that Mr. Morgan and his associates have



American Yacht Columbia Taking a Trial Spin.

done, besides standing the expense of sending the challenger across under her own sail.

Some idea of the cost of fitting up the racers may be obtained from the fact that one suit of sails cost in the neighborhood of \$2,000. These sails are specially woven from Egyptian and Sea Island cotton mixed with silk. They cost \$1 a yard. In addition the yachts carry a spinnaker and other light sails of pure silk, which cost all the way from \$2 to \$4 per yard.

The total sail spread of Columbia is about 14,000 square feet. Cut in strips a foot wide, the sails would stretch nearly three miles in length. Laid flat on the ground, they would cover a good part of a city block, or about one-third of an acre. It is because of this mass of canvas that such a large crew is required on the yachts. No one without experience can appreciate the tremendous task of handling surely and rapidly a sail-spread such as the Columbia carries. An ordinary commercial vessel of three times Columbia's size would carry just about one-half her sail-spread. To carry more would be unsafe. Then, too, it is out of the question for any vessel to carry a spread of sail such as Columbia's except in smooth water and in a comparatively light wind. A gale coming upon the Columbia

ALL THE COMPLETE RECORDS

Of sports of every kind up to December 31, 1899, will be found in the POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL for 1900. Price, 10 cents each. All newsdealers, or mailed direct from this office.

with all sails spread would strip her clean in a second. Even with her large crew she could not escape complete loss if she were suddenly overtaken by a high wind.

The driving power of the sails of such a vessel as Columbia when she has all her canvas set is enormous. Her speed as tested in her recent trials against Defender, is about thirteen knots an hour. To drive a vessel her size at a similar speed under steam would require about 300 horse power. In other words, 300 horses would be required to do the work that the sails of Columbia do when she is going with the wind. An engine to drive her at the same speed would consume about 750 pounds of coal per hour. This would be a "long tow" for three hours' sailing maximum speed, or eight tons per day of twenty-four hours. Allowing twelve days for crossing, the sails of a vessel such as Columbia would have given power equivalent to about 100 tons of coal.

Some of the other items of expense connected with the American side of the race will be the cost of maintaining a fleet of tugs to patrol the course, to serve as stake boats, etc. This will foot up well in the thousands, as the demand for tugs and all other craft will be enormous.

Following so closely as it does upon the Dewey celebration, there will be a double incentive for hundreds of thousands of visitors to come to New York and remain for the international yachting event. They will spend vast sums for railroad fares and hotel entertainment. Hundreds will come all the way from Europe. Business will be almost suspended. And for what? To see two beautiful specimens of the best things in international ship building battle for an old weather-beaten silver cup that isn't even a cup, for it has no bottom. It is hollow all the way through, a fact that was discovered when the jolly members of the New York Yacht Club tried to toast the original champion, the schooner yacht America, which won the trophy in 1851 on the other side. The liquor that was poured into the cup at the top ran out at the bottom. Measured by the amount of money that has been spent in the contests for it, it is, without exception, the most valuable thing in the world. The crown of the czar of Russia, the richest ornament on earth, with its marvelous diamonds and rubies and other priceless gems, becomes almost a bauble in comparison with this battered old silver cup. The trophy has been fought for ten times—in 1851, '70, '71, '76, '81, '85, '86, '87, '93 and '95. In the past, while the cost of preparation and the money spent for all items has not been as great as will be the case this year, the average cost for the ten races will easily foot up \$500,000 for each, or a total of \$5,000,000.

The trophy would not fetch \$100 in open market apart from the value attaching to its associations, but it is the embodiment of true sport.

The winning of what was originally the Queen's Cup and the numerous efforts on the part of our sporting coastals to get back the comparatively trifling piece of silver are history, but not everybody is familiar with it. With every inch of canvas drawing, with every rope taut and trim, the schooner yacht America, of the United States, far in the lead, scudded swiftly over the finish

between Columbia, owned by Mr. Osgood, and Livonia, owned by Mr. Ashbury. Columbia won on Oct. 16 and 18 and lost on Oct. 19 to the Livonia, the British yacht. On Oct. 21 and 23, 1871, Sappho, an American yacht, owned by W. P. Douglas, defeated Livonia.

Sappho was substituted for Columbia after an accident to the latter and performed her part most valiantly.

The cup was not again challenged for until 1875, the race taking place the following summer. Major C. Gifford, one of the most popular yachtsmen who has sailed from Great Britain in an effort to recover the cup, was the challenger. He brought the yacht Countess of Dufferin with him to sail against Madeline, owned by J. S. Dickerson.

The first race took place Aug. 11, 1876, over the regular New York Yacht Club course. The American boat won by 10 minutes and 59 seconds. On the following day, in a race twenty miles to windward off Sandy Hook Lightship and return, Madeline won easily by 27 minutes and 14 seconds.

This appeared to satisfy the yachtsmen of Great Britain for another five years, and the next series of regattas took place in 1881. On Nov. 9 of that year Mischief, owned by J. B. Bask, defeated Atalanta, owned by Alexander Guthbert, 28 minutes and 21½ seconds over the New York Yacht Club course.

On the following day Mischief again won, defeating Atalanta 38 minutes 54 seconds, over a course sixteen miles to leeward, from No. 5 off Sandy Hook and return.

Sir Richard Sutton, Bart., challenged for the cup in 1884, and the races took place during the following summer. He brought Genesta across with him, and she was pitted against Puritan. As in former contests, the American yacht was victorious, although in the second race Genesta gave Puritan a close rub.

Puritan was owned by J. Malcolm Forbes. The first race was sailed Sept. 14, 1885, and Puritan won over the New York Yacht Club course by sixteen minutes nineteen seconds. The second race was twenty miles to leeward and return, off Sandy Hook Lightship, and was won by the American yacht by one minute and thirty-eight seconds.

Challenges became plentiful now. Every prominent yacht owner in Great Britain was stirred by a desire to bring back the cup, and the race of 1885 was followed by another in 1886, when Lieut. Henn, of the Royal Navy, brought Galatea across the ocean to race against Gen. C. J. Paine's Mayflower. This was one of the most popular series of contests that ever was held for the famous cup. Both owners were universally liked, and Lieut. Henn returned to England with the indorsement of being a "royally good loser."

The first race in this series, over the course of the New York Yacht Club, was won by Mayflower by 12 minutes 2 seconds. She won the second race, twenty miles to leeward off Sandy Hook Lightship and return, in 29 minutes 9 seconds.

James Bell at once issued a challenge for the following season, and his yacht, Thistle, sailed across to meet Gen. C. J. Paine's Volunteer. Like all preceding races, this proved also to be a comparatively easy victory for the American yacht. The first race, over the course of the New York Yacht Club, was won by Volunteer by 19 minutes 29½ seconds. The second race, twenty miles to windward, off Scotland Lightship and return, was won by Volunteer in 11 minutes 45½ seconds.

This series rather settled matters for a time so far as the Britishers were concerned, and we heard nothing more about international yacht racing until 1898. Then Valkyrie II. came across under the guidance of Lord Dunraven, owner of the yacht, to compete against Vigilant. Vigilant was owned by the syndicate headed by C. Oliver Iselin. The races took place on Oct. 7, 9 and 13. Valkyrie II. was defeated in each of them.

The first race, fifteen miles to windward, off Scotland Lightship and return, was won by Vigilant by 5 minutes 48 seconds. The second, over the New York Yacht Club's course, an equilateral triangle of thirty miles, was won by Vigilant in 10 minutes 35 seconds. The third, fifteen miles to windward, off Scotland Lightship and return, was won by Vigilant in 40 seconds. This was the closest race that was ever held for the cup on this side of the ocean.

In 1895 Lord Dunraven came to the United States with Valkyrie III. to race against Defender. The unfortunate termination of that series is well known. It provoked any amount of bitter feeling, as was well proved, without reason. In the first race, held Sept. 7, 1895, fifteen miles to windward, off Scotland Lightship and return, Defender won by 8 minutes 49 seconds.

The second race was over the equilateral triangle of thirty miles and was won by Defender by forty-seven seconds.

Piqued by defeat, and maintaining that he had been unfairly treated, Lord Dunraven brought his yacht to the line on Sept. 12, crossed it and then turned about and beat a retreat to the city. All kinds of rumors were circulated regarding the race, but at an official investigation it was proved, as everybody knew it would be, that there was nothing at fault but the crochety temper of a bad loser. Lord Dunraven came to America thoroughly impressed with the belief that Valkyrie III. was going to take the coveted cup back to the other side, and he could not stand the beating that his yacht received.

Sir Thomas Lipton, who will race Shamrock against Columbia in the eleventh series of races, is a thorough sportsman who may be depended upon to accept defeat gracefully. Let us hope that the prediction thus intimated may be borne out by results. 'Tis a consummation much to be desired.

NOTED SPORTING PICTURES.

FREE—Elegant half-tone reproductions. Sharkey, Maher, McCoy, Jackson, Dixon, Fitzsimmons, Corbett, etc., given away with POLICE GAZETTE. Next week—Columbia and Shamrock. Be sure you get it. For sale by all newsdealers.

DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT of SHAMROCK and COLUMBIA, FREE NEXT WEEK, Ready for Framing



WORKED LIKE A HEROINE TO SAVE HER FATHER.
HEROIC GIRL OF BUTTE, MONT., MAKES A BRAVE BUT FUTILE ATTEMPT TO RESCUE
HER PARENT, WHO HAD BEEN ENTOMBED ALIVE.



KISSED A HERO'S SON.

HOW A FAIR SALESWOMAN IN A CINCINNATI, O., DRY GOODS STORE SHOWED HER ARDENT PATRIOTISM.



FOUND HIS SISTER IN TIGHTS.

WEALTHY BREWER OF LOUISVILLE, KY., DISCOVERS HER WITH A BURLESQUE SHOW AT FISHKILL, N. Y.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN

IS THE MOST RELIABLE MEDIUM FOR
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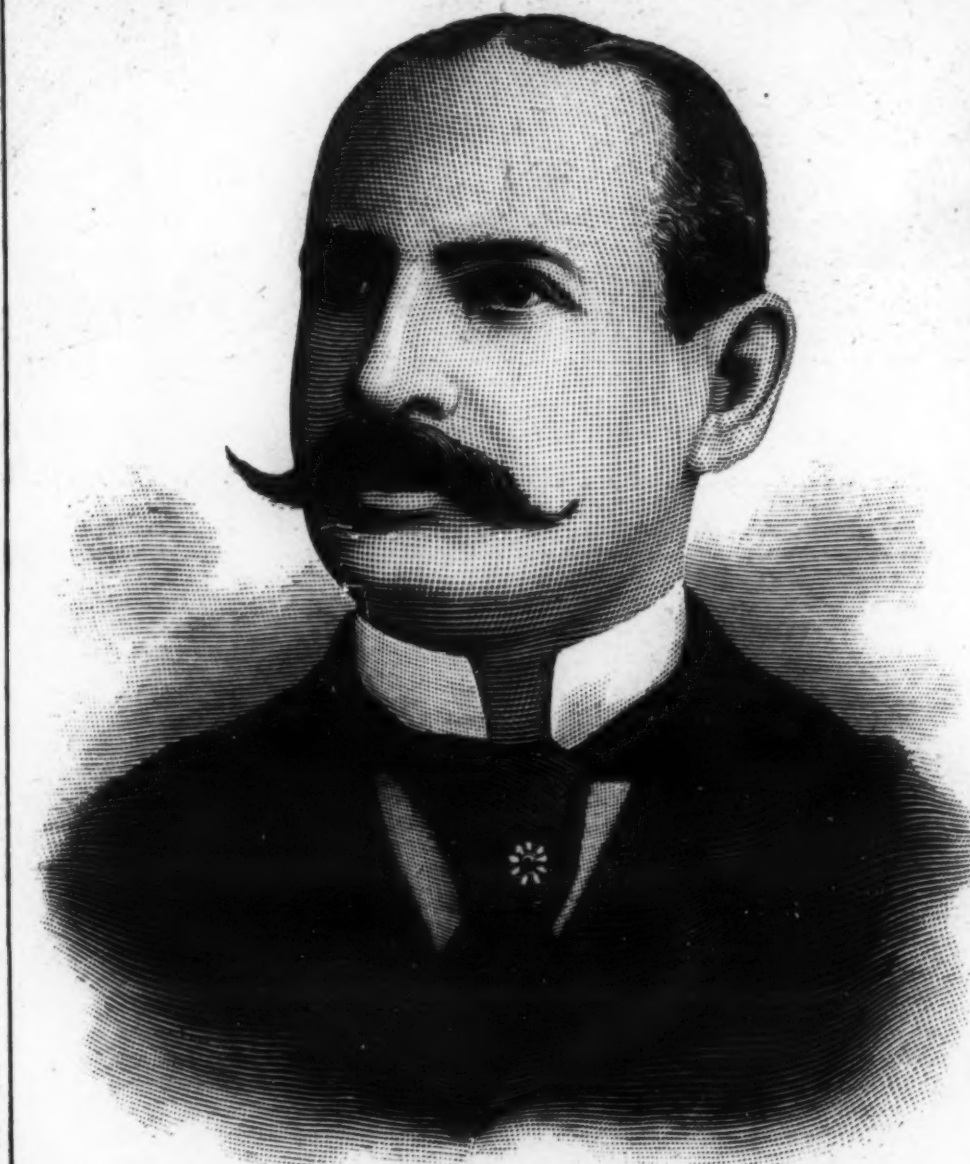
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Subject Appertaining to Cards, Sport, War, Etc.

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We Cheerfully Furnish Replies to Our Readers--No Reflection Upon Your Intelligence to Ask Questions--We Like to Hear From You.

J. Q., Montreal, Canada.—Send 25 cents for book.
J. A. B., Newark, N. J.—Write to Edison, Menlo Park, N. J.
J. W. Barron, Trenton, N. J.—Send photo, and if available, will use it.
P. McG., —Let me know if stamps will be accepted as cash?
—Yes.
H. K., Newark, N. J.—Is Fitzsimmons 6 feet tall? Five feet 11 1/2 inches.
W. W. J., Savannah, Ga.—Can I get a book on roulette? No such book is published.
J. A. R., Cresskays, O.—When do Jeffries and Sharkey fight? October 21, at Coney Island.
A. L., Frogmore, La.—Send 25 cents for the "Police Gazette Card Player," containing all rules.
F. H. M., Canton, O.—Who holds the professional 100-yard dash record? "Finger" Donovan of Boston.
F. G. H., Cleveland, O.—Did "Pedlar" Palmer get the decision over Dixon at Madison Square Garden? No.
C. B., Chicago.—Was Palmer knocked out or counted out when he fought McGovern? Knocked out. C. wins.
A. M. De V., McDonald, Pa.—Is it right bet is off if the conditions of the race were changed after the bet was made?
T. F., Pittsburgh, Conn.—Was Palmer knocked out in the fight between he and McGovern? He most certainly was.
G. F., Ft. Wayne, Ind.—Who is the recognized featherweight champion of the world? George Dixon is so regarded.
C. A. H., Yorkville, N. Y.—What was the decision in the fight between George Dixon and "Pedlar" Palmer? A draw.
A. N. B., Chicago, Ill.—Is "Jimmy" Barry, of Chicago, a bantamweight or a featherweight? Fights at about 110 pounds.
D. H., Northeast Carry, Me.—Our records of events you speak of were destroyed by fire. Send Mr. Hibbard's photo and some remarks.
J. C. O., Paterson, N. J.—Where is the Sixth U. S. Cavalry located? Write to Secretary of the War Department, Washington, D. C.
Ramm, Toledo, O.—When did "Steve" Brodie die? Who is the richest pugilist in the world? 1. He is not dead. 2. "Pat" McDonald.
E. A. B., Columbus, O.—Our Columbus, O., correspondent reports that he is not overworked. If he requires an assistant will notify you.
—Melrose Park, Ill.—What was the weight at which McGovern and Palmer had to weigh in ten hours before the fight? 118 pounds.
E. S., Mahanoy City, Pa.—Send me the addresses of James J. Corbett and "Terry" McGovern. Letters to this office will be forwarded.
E. D. B., Raleigh, N. C.—Give me the address of the most reliable bull terrier kennel in the United States? Frank Dole, New Haven, Conn.
J. J. M., Brooklyn.—Has "Pedlar" Palmer ever fought a battle of any kind with "Ben" Jordan? We do not reply by mail. They never fought.
A. H. K., Detroit, Mich.—Baseball: Is a man out if he is struck by a ball thrown from the field; the man was on third base? No; only by a batted ball.
F. J. H., Newport News, Va.—A bet B that "Charlie" Mitchell was not the first man that knocked John L. Sullivan down? Mitchell was the first.
Ramm, Brooklyn.—Domino was defeated six times in his career—twice as a three-year-old and four times as a four-year-old. As a two-year-old he was unbeaten.
J. W., Massena, N. Y.—A bet B that the battleship Oregon has thirteen-inch guns mounted and used in our late war? Oregon carried four thirteen-inch guns.
O. B., St. Louis.—Have you received a picture of Otto Hesse, the champion bag puncher of Missouri? Send another good one. Other was not available for use.
H. N., New York.—When a man bets on a horse and that horse before the conclusion of the race falls dead, are bets on that horse declared off or not? Certainly not.
A. E. W., Geneva, N. Y.—Can you give me the address of John H. Allen? His brother in this place is very ill. Write to Secretary of Brooklyn Jockey Club, Gravesend, N. Y.
We See, Philadelphia.—A bet B that John L. Sullivan made more money in the prize ring than George Dixon. Who wins? If you mean by actual fighting he did not. B wins.
A and B, Detroit, Mich.—A bet that I cannot have a cut diamond polished, which I say can be done in your city. You can have a cut diamond polished in the "Police Gazette" building.
B. F. D., Ann Arbor, Mich.—Was Fitzsimmons ever knocked down in a fight with Frank Keller at Buffalo? Have no record of such a proceeding. He knocked Keller out in two rounds.
—New York.—State the respective heights of Jeffries, Fitzsimmons and Corbett? Six feet one and one-half inches, five feet eleven and three-quarter inches and six feet one inch, respectively.
C. S., New York.—A claims that the McGovern-Palmer purse was divided, \$5,000 each, while B claims that McGovern received \$7,500 and Palmer \$2,500. They divided the purse, each taking \$5,000.
T. S., Oconto, Wis.—What is the address of "Dan" McLeod, the wrestler? Last we heard of him he was in Buffalo. We have letters here waiting to be forwarded to him when we learn his address.
J. W., Roxbury, Mass.—A bet that the man on the right of the double supplement is Palmer and I say that it is McGovern? McGovern is on the right of the picture with American flag around his waist.
F. D., —Regarding the fight between Fitzsimmons and Jeffries, what part of the stake money did Fitzsimmons receive for his share? They had a private agreement. Write to W. A. Brady for information.
G. A. O'B., U. S. S. Amphitrite, New Bedford.—Which is the largest depot (railway) in the United States, the Union depot, in St. Louis, or the new depot in Boston? The new depot in Boston is the largest in the world.
ADOLPH, Youngstown, O.—In your opinion which of the two fights was the most brutal, Ruhlins and Maher or Goddard and "Denver Ed" Smith? Neither was brutal. All the participants exhibited marvellous gameness.
B. S. H., —Are you going to give the following supplement a "Johnny" Griffin, "Young" Griffis and "Sam" Austin. What is the address of Casey, the fighting cock man? When did "Cal" Mc-

Carthy die, and of what sickness? 1. I will probably give Griffin. Not the other. 2. If you mean Casey, the handball player, a letter to him, care this office, will be forwarded. Don't know Casey, the cock fighter. 3. Several years ago, of consumption.
M. W., Detroit, Mich.—A bet B that the Sharkey and Jeffries fight was a draw? B bets that Jeffries won in twenty rounds. Which wins? B wins. Jeffries was awarded the decision. Send 10 cents for "Police Gazette Fighters' Records."
W. O. D., Ansonia, Mont.—A bet that there were kinestoscope pictures taken of the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons prize fight? B bets there was none taken. Who wins? No pictures of any value for exhibition purposes were taken. The attempt was a failure.
—Nevada, Ill.—A and B playing pool? A bet if a ball rolls slow enough alongside cushion to stop in front of side pocket it



HON. "BEN" HOFFMAN.
Representative of the Sixteenth Assembly District, New York State, and
Popular in Sporting Circles.

should drop in; B bets if table is perfectly true it will not? Should not if table and cushion is true, but would not decide a bet on it.
KILLAMORE, Jersey City, N. J.—In your paper you answer to J. F. Grand Rapids, that "Jack" Dempsey's name was "Jack" Kelly. I do not agree with you. He was born in the Parish of Twomile House, in the County Kildare, and was baptized John Dempsey. We beg to differ with you again. His name was Kelly.
J. F. M., Bradford, Mass.—What are the dimensions of ring in which Jeffries and Sharkey will fight? What ferry or railroad leads nearest to the Coney Island Sporting clubhouse (from New York city or Brooklyn)? What is the schedule of reserved seat ticket prices? 1. About twenty-two feet. 2. Elevated railroad from Brooklyn Bridge. 3. \$3, \$5, \$10, \$15, \$20 and \$25. Write to club for a diagram and information about tickets.

SIELOFF SURPRISED M'PARTLAND.

Latter Got the Decision, But Had to Fight Hard for It.

Contrary to expectations Otto Sieloff, of Chicago, gave "Kid" McPartland a pretty lively sort of an argument for twenty-five rounds at the Broadway Athletic Club on Sept. 15.

Sieloff, who has been knocked out by third raters, was not expected to make much of a show against so clever a man as McPartland. So little was thought of his chances that hardly any one could be found to stake a dollar on his chances, although \$5 to 1 was offered freely against him.

That he would stay ten rounds was the limit of their expectations.

BASEBALL LEAGUE RECORDS

The 1909 POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL gives complete statistics on this most popular outdoor sport. Price, 10 cents. At all newsdealers or direct from this office.

time, and some even money bets were made on this proposition. But Otto surprised his warmest supporters. He not only stayed ten rounds, but went the limit at full speed and kept "Mac" exceedingly busy all the way.

McPartland won, but it was not near the "four score" it was expected to be. In fact, it looked at several stages as if he might go down under the vicious drives that Sieloff dealt out to him.

In the preliminary twenty-round encounter "Billy" Barrett, of New York, won the decision over Louis Ryo, of Philadelphia, in a lively fight.

BAD DECISION FOR CASPER LEON.

Won a Lively Fight From "Danny" Dougherty and Should Have Had the Verdict.

Casper Leon got the worst of a bad decision in his bout with "Danny" Dougherty, of Philadelphia, at the Greenwood Athletic Club of Brooklyn, on Sept. 15. Dougherty was the aggressor at the onset, but Leon fought him almost to a standstill at the end and should have received the verdict. The decision was a draw. Leon was two pounds overweight and forfeited \$50. The bout called for 110 pounds. The preliminaries started with a ten-round affair between "Billy" Trueman and "Buck" Farley, two Brooklyn bantams. Farley proved the stiffer puncher and got the decision. The next bout, which was to have been a ten-round affair, at 150 pounds, between "Black" Griffe, of Cincinnati, and "Sam" Brooks, of New York, ended in the fifth round. After two minutes and thirty-five seconds of fighting Brooks deliberately quit, claiming Griffe fouled him and refused to get up. A doctor examined Brooks in the ring, but claimed there was no foundation for his statement. Griffe took the place of "Jack" Sullivan, the newby champion, who was taken sick.

RUHLIN FLOORED "JACK" STELZNER.

Fight Stopped and Decision Given to the Akron Giant.

"Cur" Ruhlins added another victory to his credit at Denver, Col., on Sept. 15, by beating "Jack" Stelzner before the Olympic Athletic Club in seven rounds.

Stelzner, though game, was clearly too weak to last much longer, and Referee Masterson's act in stopping the fight was applauded. Ruhlins gained a decided advantage at the onset, and had his own way most of the time afterward, but could not knock out Stelzner. In the beginning Ruhlins rushed at Stelzner, knocking him down with a stiff left. "Jack" was up again in a few seconds, and Ruhlins, with another rush, floored him again. Stelzner remained down

"COFFEE COOLER"

KNOCKED OUT BY

"TOMMY" RYAN

Displayed Little Fistic Skill but
Plenty of Gameness.

RYAN WAS IN GREAT FORM.

Craig Wanted to Go On After Referee
Siler Had Decided Against Him.

Frank Craig, the "Coffee Cooler," was decisively beaten by "Tommy" Ryan, at the Coney Island Athletic Club on Sept. 15, but no man ever battled more fiercely or desperately against overwhelming odds than he did, when the convincing fact dawned upon him that his defeat was inevitable, for only by a miraculous turn in the tide of affairs could the impending catastrophe be averted. While he did not display any remarkable fistic skill, his deficiency in this regard was more than compensated for by the amount of gameness which he displayed. He utilized every art and wile and trick that his skill as a boxer could command or his mind conceive, and then, battered and bruised and bleeding and weak, he finally succumbed to a more skillful and determined adversary, but not until the humane nature of the referee inspired him to put an end to the unequal struggle. Even then Craig wanted to continue, and it was only when he was overpowered by his seconds, that he consented to be led to his corner.

No more determined and ferociously contested battle was ever fought in the ring. From the second round until within a half minute of the closing of the tenth round, when Referee Siler mercifully stopped the bout and gave his decision to Ryan, the negro Craig, struggling in a lost cause, gave an exhibition of gameness such as seldom has been witnessed in these parts. He was defeated, but it was a defeat in which he earned only a little less glory than would have been his had he been victorious.

Time and again Craig seemed as if he must fall unconscious to the ring floor from the punishment inflicted upon him by Ryan, but as often did he come back to give battle to his mercurial opponent. When the fight was done his eyes and face were cut badly, his lips were swollen and bleeding, his right side was a mass of bruises from waist to neck, and he was exhausted.

The fight was a fight in every sense which the term implies from the time the two men first put up their hands until Craig tumbled down in the tenth round and the referee waved to his seconds to come into the ring and carry him away. It was a treat to behold Ryan's skill—his clever footwork, the block of his left and the drive of his right to the heart and his lightning-like ducks. He had to have all these advantages to win, because as early as the second round, when for a moment he became careless, Craig sent him sprawling to the floor with a right on the jaw. Craig crossed that same right to the jaw half a dozen times afterward, but the blow never had the same force behind it and Ryan was safe.

The blow which felled Ryan was the beginning of the "Cooler's" finish. Thereafter Ryan was cool, cautious and determined. When the "Cooler" came at him with his left he blocked the blow and drove his right to the heart or the wind with terrific force. If he did this once he did it fifty times in the last seven rounds of the mill. He not only had little difficulty in blocking or evading the "Cooler's" blows, but he found no trouble in getting to him. In the fifth round he had him in such a bad way that it seemed as if the finish must come in the sixth.

The time came finally when flesh and blood no longer could stand up before the terrible punishment which Ryan was dealing out. Reeling away from a right over the heart, and with Ryan in hot pursuit of him, Craig, in the ninth round, went down on his knees to save himself. He attempted to get up, but there was Ryan standing over him, remorseless as fate, and again he went to his knees.

In that round Craig went down nine times under the blows inflicted with merciless cruelty by his adversary. He was on the ring floor when the gong sounded, but when his note again rang through the house he came to the centre once more to face the man who was pounding him into a jelly.

This time he was as one in a trance, but he hugged and elbowed and ran and saved himself, staring off the end until Ryan dropped him like a log with a right. Even then he did not have enough. He staggered to his feet helpless, but before Ryan could rush on him the referee had stepped between them and stopped the fight.

"He's a beaten man—he hasn't a chance," the referee explained to those about the ring. The fact was patent to everybody. Several times in the course of the contest Craig resorted to foul tactics, using his knees frequently, but the exhibition of gameness which he gave bids out all the faults of which he was guilty.

"Tommy" Sullivan, of Brooklyn, and "Billy" Ryan, of Syracuse, fought ten interesting rounds. The last round was particularly hot and interesting with Sullivan the stronger man at the finish. Before entering the ring both men agreed that there should be no decision if they were on their feet at the end of the tenth round. The management assented to this agreement, and, as a result no decision was given.

The principals to the preliminary scarcely had left their corners when Ryan entered the ring attended by his seconds, "Al" Weisig, "Ed" Dunkhorst, "Tommy" West and "Jimmie" Murphy. Craig followed a few minutes later with a retinue of seconds so long that one of the spectators remarked they might do duty as followers. They were Robert Gropp and J. Francis, of England, and "Ed" Williams, Julius Mack, "Sam" Boland and George Johnson, of New York. All were of the same color—black. Craig and Ryan weighed in at 158 pounds at 8 o'clock.

The greatest supplement ever issued will be ready with next week's POLICE GAZETTE. Double-Page halftones of the Yachts Shamrock and Columbia, especially photographed. Don't fail to order in advance.

LOCAL FIGHTERS IN GOOD BOUTS.

Some lively fighting was seen at the National Athletic Club of Brooklyn, on Sept. 15. The show was opened by Peter Labacher and Charles McCough, in a four-round bout. Both were novices at the game, but they were evenly matched and a fast and laughable go resulted. The decision was a draw. George Healy and "Jack" Maloney followed in a ten-round set-to at catch weights. The lads gave an interesting exhibition, but Healy proved the cleverer and Referee "Joe" Ward gave the verdict in his favor.

"Jack" McGovern and "Kid" Carter, both of South Brooklyn, clashed for ten rounds at 145 pounds. The lads fought hard all the way, but it was so even that a draw was the result. The final bout was scheduled for ten rounds between "Danny" Duane and "Billy" La Rose, but it ended in the first round, when Duane reached the jaw with a hard right swing.

FOUR FAMOUS FIGHTERS

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Every Sporting Man Should Have the YACHTING SUPPLEMENT--COLUMBIA and SHAMROCK

PALMER AND McGOVERN

OWING TO FINANCIAL TROUBLES COME WITHIN

AN ACE OF NOT FIGHTING

Jeffries Ends His Vacation and Returns to America Pursued by
a Fair Parisian Divinity Who Admires Him.

"KID" MCCOY FINDS IT PROFITABLE TO BE KNOCKED OUT.

"Tommy" Ryan Continues to Dodge Walcott---His Unreasonable Demands---
Newcomer Wants a Chance at Jeffries.

The plot thickens and each day brings to the surface some new revelation bearing upon the late Palmer-McGovern fight. From an authoritative inside source I have just learned that the difficulty which Manager Gray experienced in getting the purse money together almost resulted in the fight being abandoned at the eleventh hour, and several times prior to that the negotiations were almost abruptly terminated. It seems that when deposits and forfeits, representing the club's intentions, were brought into requisition it was through the medium of checks. Now, checks are bad things to do business with in connection with pugilism. I have had some experience myself in holding them as forfeits and have had them returned from the banks marked "N. G.," showing the thoroughly dishonest intentions of the men who uttered them.

When the club representative's check for \$750 was passed from the temporary stakeholder to "Al" Smith, who was selected to hold it, it bore the significant inscription, "No resource." "Sam" Harris and A. F. Bettinson, the respective managers of McGovern and Palmer, wanted to call the match off then, so far as the Westchester Club was concerned, but Smith advised them to proceed cautiously, as it would be unwise to give publicity to any facts which might militate against the success of the fight when it was finally held. Smith sent the \$750 check to the bank and it was promptly returned, marked "N. G." Here was where a climax was reached. Smith and Gray had a hot conference and the latter confessed to his inability to furnish his \$1,000 forfeit, and was dazed when the proposition was made to put up \$10,000, the amount of the purse, which, according to the articles of agreement, he contracted to place in the hands of the final stakeholder forty-eight hours before the fight.

The situation was critical and it didn't look as if the fight would be held until Smith came to the rescue and agreed to see the thing through. He himself deposited enough money to make the \$750 check good, and also promised to use his best offices with the other parties to induce them to go on. Regarding the \$10,000 purse, Mr. Smith insisted that the advance sale should be placed in his hands, and that he should have charge of the box office at the club on the day of the fight until such time as the entire \$10,000 purse was in his hands.

The managers of the men finally agreed to the proposal, and Smith carried out his part to the letter. He went into the box office and sold tickets and worked valiantly until he had \$10,000 in his satchel. He never saw the ring, and after securing the purse, he stayed in the office to watch the interests of the boxers, who were entitled to a percentage of the receipts in excess of \$20,000. Then Mr. Smith paid the money to the boxers and retired well satisfied with his performance. But for him it is an accepted fact that the McGovern-Palmer fight would never have been held under the auspices of the Westchester Athletic Club.

"Kid" McCoy's ability as a boxer was never more appropriately complimented than it was in a remark which I overheard in one of the boxes at the Broadway Athletic Club the other night while he was putting the finishing touches to "Steve" O'Donnell. "I thought you told me McCoy was a fighter," said an immaculately dressed swell to his companion.

"Well, ain't he?"
"No; he's an architect!"

Coincident with the arrival of "Jim" Jeffries, great big posters on the dead walls of the metropolis announce the appearance at the New York Theatre of a certain tempestuously susceptible French chanteuse. It would be difficult to provide a connecting bond between the two events but for certain casual rumors heard now and then of the fair Parisienne's fondness for muscular masculinity. A brief resume of this dainty, impressionable little creature's *affaires du coeur* bring vivid recollections of her tumultuous regard for Corbett, of her passionate fondness for John L. The mere presence of Yousouf, the Terrible Turk, stirred her emotional soul to its inmost depths. Sharkey seems to be the only one who has not thus far succeeded in fanning into flame the fire of passion which burns within her. Even "One-eyed" Connolly, as the story goes, so deeply infatuated the dazzling little vaudevilleuse that his friends had to smuggle him out of Battle Ax, Mich., in a refrigerator car.

From across the briny deep come tales of the lurid doings of our champion fighter, and it is not at all strange that the fair enchantress happens to be the same little singer.

Jeffries met her on his recent visit to Paris. He attended a performance at the Ambassadeurs, and when it was concluded the pair were introduced. Her regard reached a point of desperation at once, and during the fighter's stay in the wicked city she was constantly in his company.

Jeffries announced his intention of departing for London the day following, and the fair divinity in fleshlines cancelled her engagement without a moment's notice. From there he went to Glasgow. On

the way the fighter and singer were frequently together, and fearful of the consequences, some of his friends rushed him off to Dublin. The fair demoiselle slid over to London in anticipation of heading him off, but the flat party doubled on the trail and sailed from Glasgow. Foiled in her plans, the lady sailed from Liverpool on a fast boat which enabled her to reach here before the fighter. She hurried to Boston and there awaited the coming of the giant who holds her heart in his callous "mawleys."

It doubtless jarred "Kid" McCoy's professional dignity when "Jack" McCormick "swiped" him on the jaw, but even he cannot deny that the exper-

delightful kind in a day or two, only the scene will be shifted from the Broadway to the Lenox Club, and "Jack" McCormick will be the victim. McCoy is now engaged in contemplating the probability of the \$6,000 gate being increased a trifle, which will necessitate his carrying a larger bundle when he leaves the box office.

"Tommy" Ryan will be in somewhat of a dilemma now to find an excuse for refusing to fight "Joe" Walcott. Heretofore the "color line" has afforded him a chance to dodge the issue, and he played it with a vengeance whenever a proposition was made to match him against Walcott. The "color line" didn't cut much ice when the match with Frank Craig, the "Coffee Cooler," was made, and I am afraid if "Tommy" pulls his favorite excuse on Walcott again, there will be forthcoming a few suggestions reflecting severely upon his bravery and courage.

Later—Ryan now insists that if he fights Walcott he must be guaranteed \$10,000, win or lose.
I guess he don't want to fight!

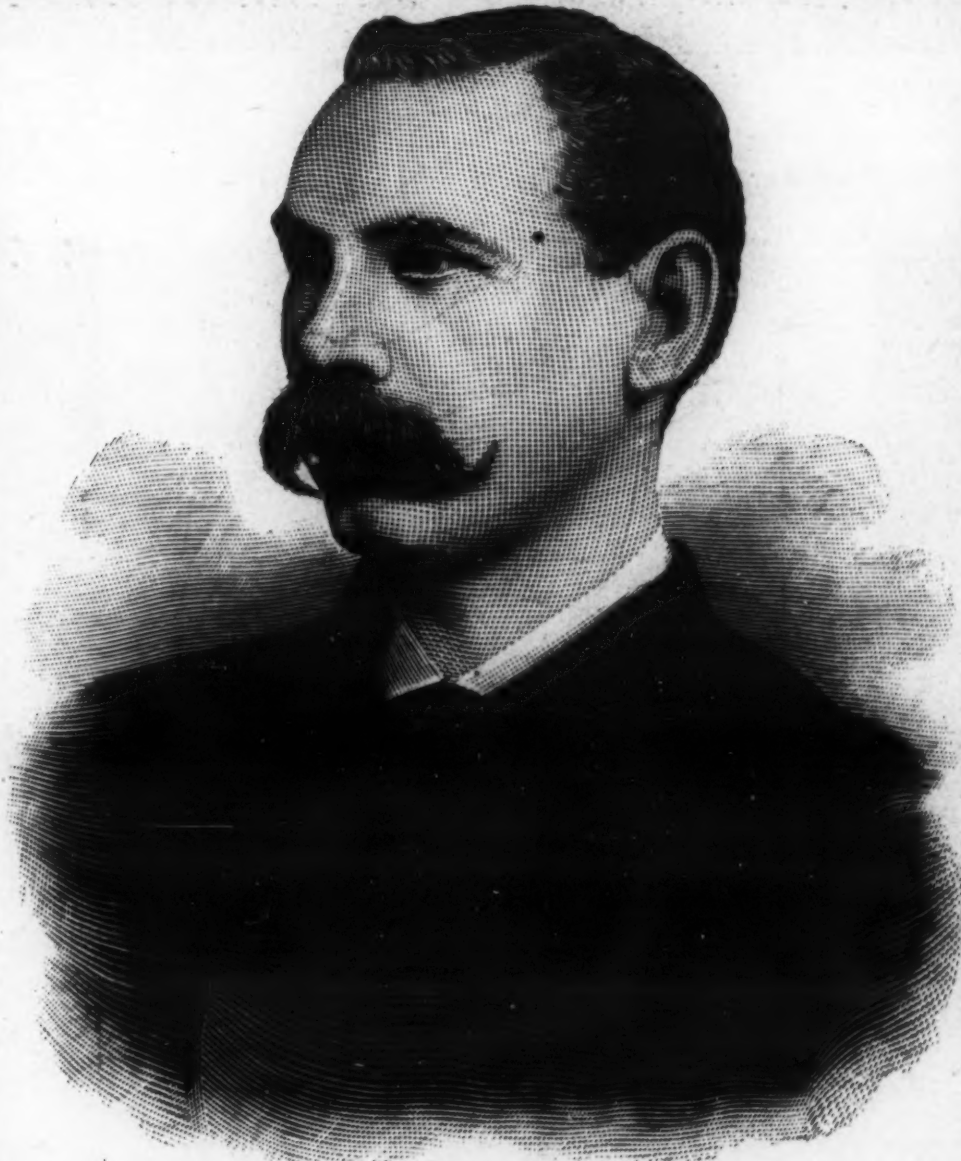
GLEN HAVEN, Wis., Sept. 9, 1899.

DEAR SIR—James J. Jeffries having lately stumbled up against great credit and honor, which he is not rightly entitled to, by defeating a back number, I wish to show the public the proper status in which all such men as he should stand. I hereby agree to stop James J. Jeffries in six (6) rounds, under rules such as generally govern such contests, before the club offering the largest purse, content to take place within four weeks after the signing of articles. If Jeffries considers this a bluff and cannot be induced to accept, I hereby make the same proposition to Thomas Sharkey, "Kid" McCoy, "Gus" Ruhlin or any other would be heavy-weight champion. If I fail to stop either of them in six rounds I relinquish all claims to the purse.

Yours truly, VICTOR MOX.

P. S.— send you by this mail under separate cover my photograph.

It seems to me that Victor is extremely gay in making rash propositions. At the risk of bringing down upon my hairless pate a deluge of uncorked wrath for being ignorant of V. M.'s status in the pugilistic world,



"PHIL" CASEY.

One of America's best Handball Players, an Enthusiastic All-round Sport and a Popular Fellow, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

ience, unpleasant as it was, has resulted most satisfactorily from a pecuniary point of observation. But for that unfortunate jolt he would have found it extremely difficult to induce Mr. Geoffrey Thorne, of England, to accompany him in a pugilistic side-step. The fact that the man from Philadelphia had "dropped" the agile "Kid" rather suggested to Thorne the probability of his being able to do it, too, but he didn't, and when McCoy satisfactorily convinced him that he had burdened himself with an impossible task, the latter gaily ambled out to the box office and calmly pocketed fifty per cent of a \$6,000 gate.

He had the big end of another big house as good as in his pocket even before he engaged Mr. Thorne in a passage-at-arms, as old "Bill" Tovey used to call it in the halcyon days at Harry Hill's. "Steve" O'Donnell challenges the winner," the announcer said, and in a picture which dashed athwart my mental vision I saw the Australian led out of the ring, the victim of another bloody carnage. Again the "Kid" called at the box office, and when he left it, an unassuming little package, wrapped in a newspaper, containing fifty per cent of another \$6,000 gate, reposed gracefully under his arm.

He will enjoy another little experience of the same

"WOMAN AND HER LOVERS"

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STEVE O'DONNELL

WAS HORRIBLY BEATEN BY

CLEVER KID MCCOY

Australian Had Stage Fright Again
and Forgot to Fight.

FOURTH ROUND WAS LIVELY

McCoy Ended the Uneven Struggle When
the Spectators Had Enough.

"Steve" O'Donnell had another attack of stage fright when he fought "Kid" McCoy at the Broadway Athletic Club on Sept. 19. It lasted for a period of twelve minutes, after which the Australian's nerves returned to their normal state and he fought like a real pugilist. During the twelve minutes in which he didn't know where he was at, however, McCoy planted his gloved hands all over his face, nose, eyes and jaw in such an effective way that when O'Donnell got ready to do his fighting he hadn't much of the real article left in him, and McCoy had no difficulty in punching him almost to a condition of insensibility before Referee "Johnny" White put an end to the slaughter by declaring McCoy the winner in the sixth round.

For three rounds O'Donnell did not as much as put a glove on the clever "Kid," while McCoy used back-hand blows on him with freedom, and took the desperate chances the confident man always takes when he sizes up his opponent. O'Donnell is slow and ungainly, but he is game, and took what was handed him with a worried but good natured look about his swollen mouth and bleeding nose. He does not wear well under attack, and the condition of his face in the first four rounds was due solely to taps, and would have made but little impression on most other heavyweights. It was after the fourth round that McCoy began to hit hard, and then he put O'Donnell down twice. The crowd cheered "Steve" on, but it was only to more beating, and when he left the ring O'Donnell's face was well pounded and sore.

The physical difference between the two men was most ridiculously pronounced when they shook hands. McCoy glanced up at the mountain in front of him, when he came out for the first round and felt him out with a left tap on the chin. O'Donnell tried his right, but held it back, seemingly afraid it might land. McCoy put two round arm punches side of "Steve's" face with the left hand. Just to show how easy it was, McCoy hit him with the back of his hand and then brought it back frontwards to the jaw. The "Kid" repeated the trick with apparent ease and then shoved his left into O'Donnell's nose, reddening it. O'Donnell in his leads looked afraid of leaving himself open to the scientific man before him and he was nervous in consequence. McCoy sent a left to the neck twice and then hooked O'Donnell on the chin. Another back-hand blow made "Steve" look cheap and a left on the nose started that illuminated organ to bleeding. McCoy went outside O'Donnell's guard twice with left swings before the gong sounded. It was the same story in the third. O'Donnell seemed annoyed at the ease with which McCoy landed on and then evaded him, but his work did not improve in this round. The "Kid" began to try "Steve's" body and then crouched low and brought a hard, back-hander to O'Donnell's jaw. McCoy deliberately set for the punch and held his right far back as if for a swing. The blow was a surprise to O'Donnell. McCoy then landed a left under "Steve's" right eye, cutting it and he tried to follow it with a right, but O'Donnell's height saved him.

Under this effective punishment O'Donnell came out of the trance and got home his first blows in the fourth round. He began to send his lefts in further and three lightly reached McCoy's face. McCoy in response reached "Steve" with a left on the jaw. O'Donnell then delighted the crowd by getting in three more lefts to the face. This aroused McCoy and he rushed him to the ropes, landing lightly on the body, while "Steve" held his head. McCoy was all business in the fifth. A left to the face and then the body started it. To this he added a left swing on the jaw, while O'Donnell sent a good right to the ribs. McCoy then swung his left, right and left again to the face, all landing. After a little sparring McCoy landed another left on the jaw. In a clinch McCoy beat him about the body and face, and "Steve," with swollen lips, bleeding mouth and eye, looked in anything but beautiful trim.

McCoy figured that the spectators had got about enough for their money by this time; when he came out for the sixth round his intention was to finish the job quickly. He threw away exhibition maneuvers and sailed right in. He landed both hands on each side of "Steve's" face so rapidly that it was difficult to follow them. Two lefts to the pit of the stomach and a right in the ribs, put "Steve" almost defenseless. Then McCoy went to the wind with his left and sent his right hand over with full force. O'Donnell wobbled and went back, but managed to stay on his feet. The "Kid" was after him, and landing both hands, put "Steve" on the floor for nine seconds. He staggered up, but McCoy immediately beat him down again with a series of hard drives with both hands. Just as he was about to get up again the gong sounded, denoting that it was all over. The time of the round was 2 minutes 48 seconds.

In the preliminary bout "Jimmy" McKeever and "Billy" Needham fought a hard fifteen-round draw.

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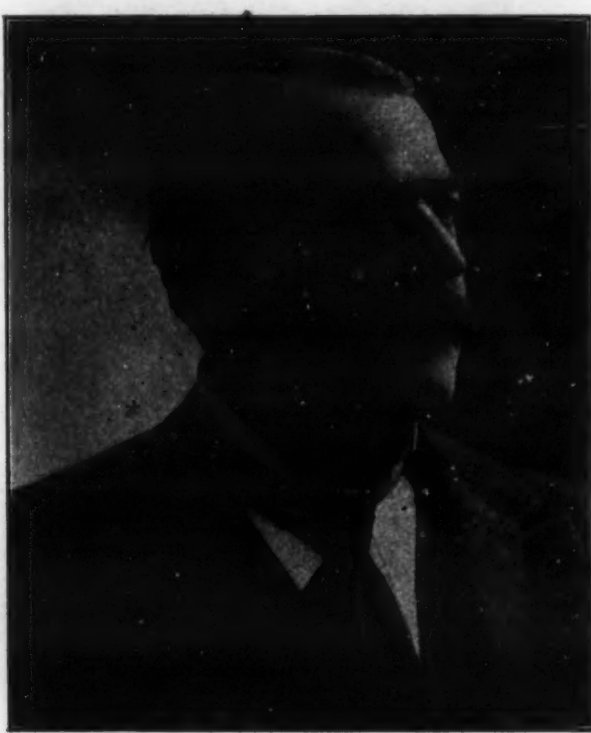
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CLEVER AND VERSATILE MINSTREL WHO IS ASSOCIATED
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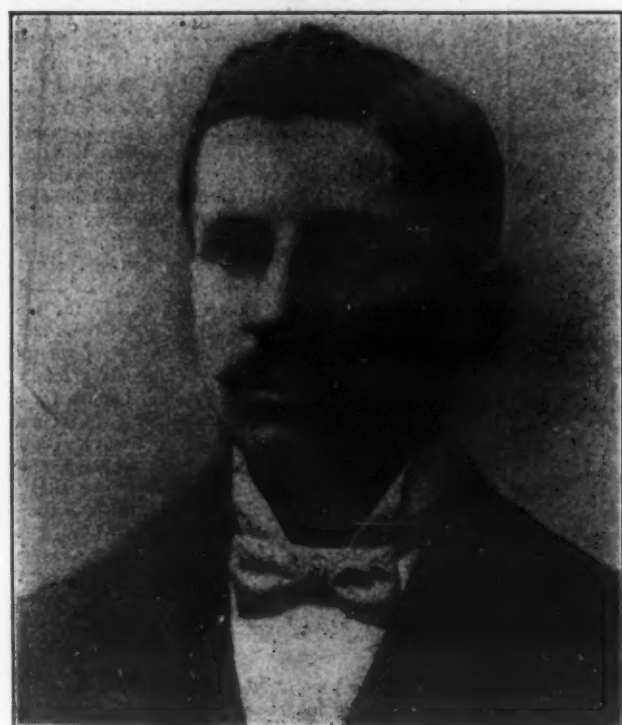
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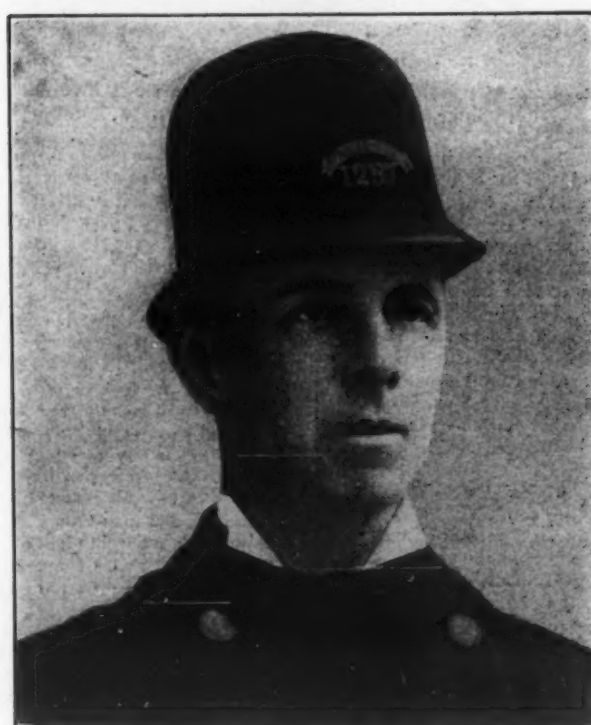
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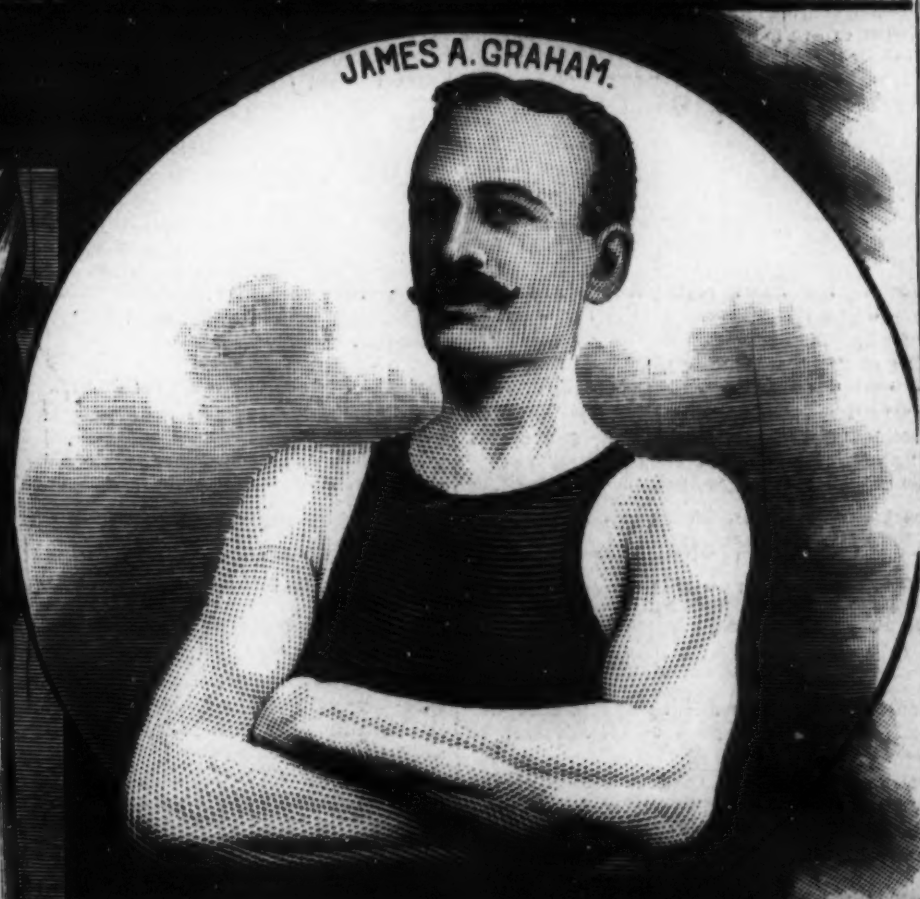
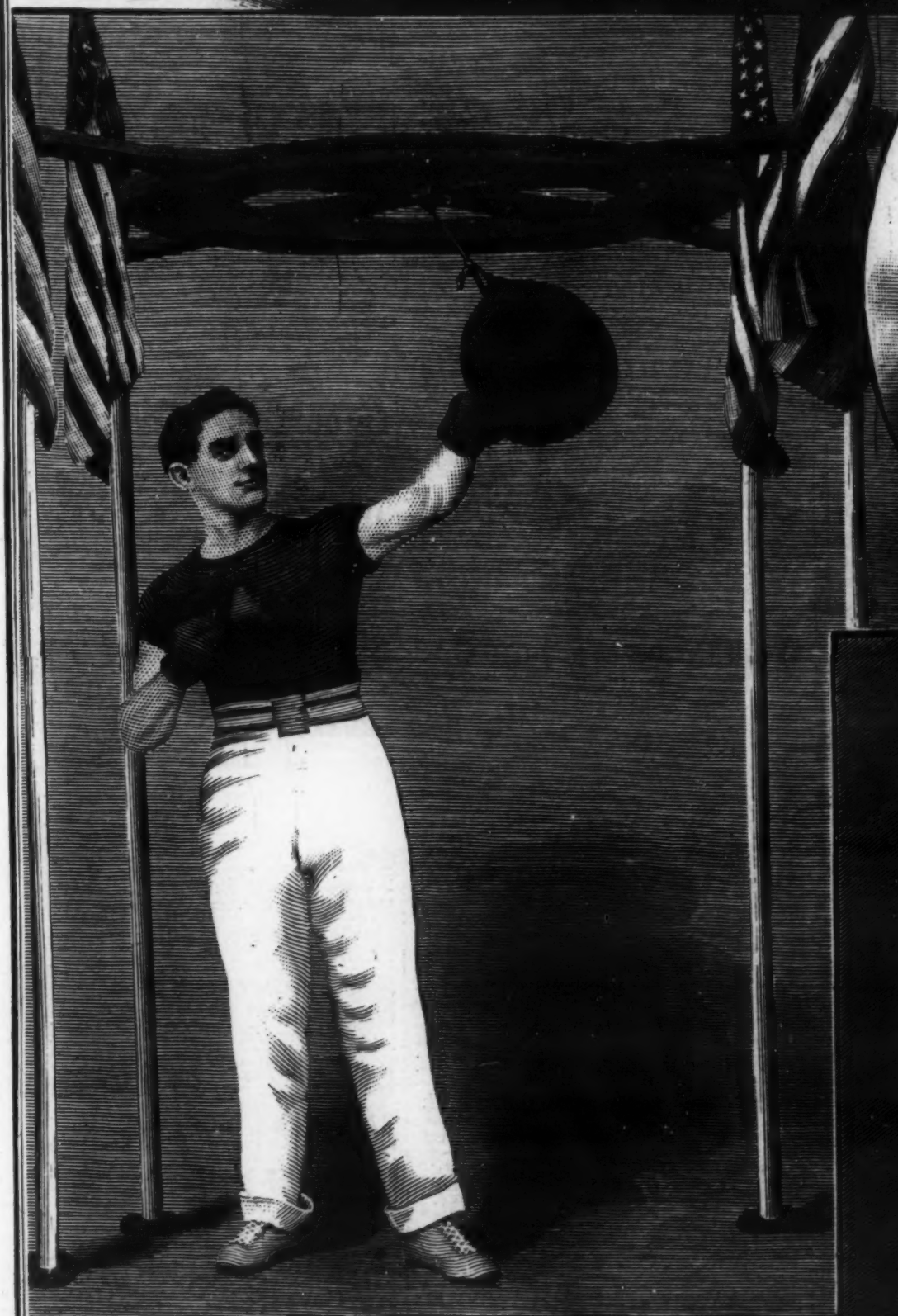
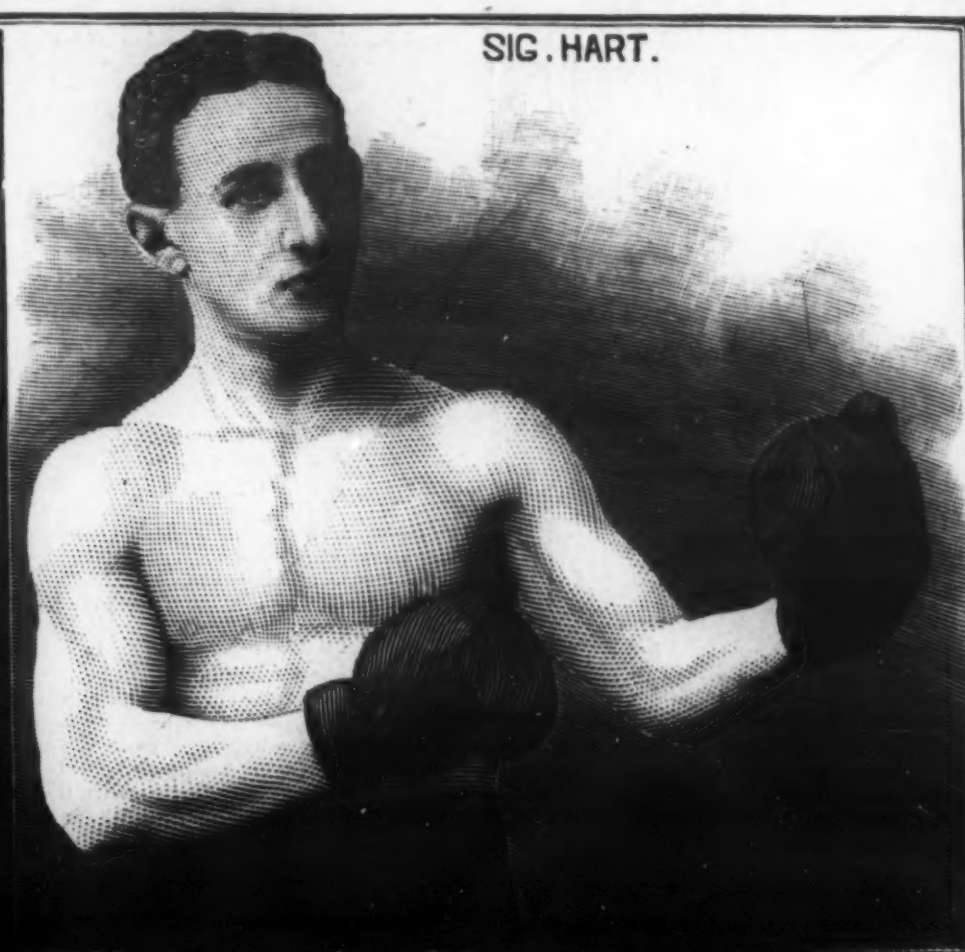
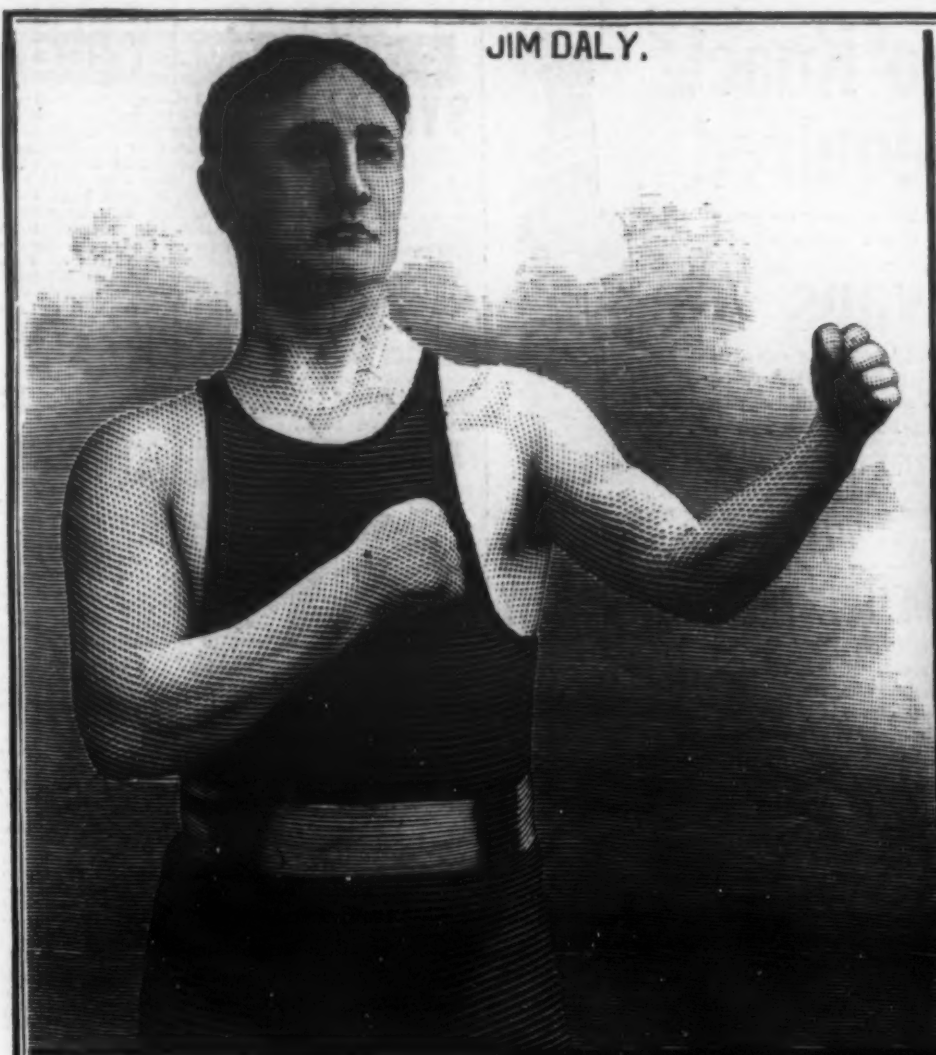
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SUCCESSFUL SONG WRITER AND COMPOSER,
WITH MCINTYRE AND HEATH.



GROUP OF FAMOUS SPORTING MEN.
FISTIC AND ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS WHO HAVE RECENTLY GAINED RENOWN AND
EARNED RECOGNITION IN THE POLICE GAZETTE.

POLICE GAZETTE BARTENDERS

John G. Donovan, a Good Fellow of
Sacramento, Cal.



One of the brightest, best and cleverest bartenders in the West is John G. Donovan, of Sacramento, Cal. He is an adept at drink mixing and can hold his own with the many experts in that town. He is entered in the contest for the bartender's medal.

BARTENDERS GOSSIP.

"Frits" Knapp is back in his old place at Skipper's, West Nyack, N. Y. His short vacation did him good.

J. C. Adams, owner of the Commercial Hotel, Boonsboro, Md., has some of the best trade in the State.

One of the finest restaurants in Frederick, Md., is the Court at 6 Court street. A. P. Marsh is the owner.

One of the best known saloons of Frederick, Md., is that owned by Frank E. Sheffield, at 6 North Market street.

"Robby" Gardner, of Sacramento, Cal., son of Willard Gardner, proprietor of "Ed's Place," has the honor of being the youngest starter on a race track, he

This column will in the future be a permanent fixture of the POLICE GAZETTE, and will be devoted to Saloonkeepers, Hotel Men and Bartenders.

having officiated as assistant starter at the recent State fair.

Louis Wetzels is putting up the "Police Gazette" supplements in his place at West Nyack, N. Y. He says they draw trade.

George H. Phillips, head barkeeper at the Fort Henry Club, Wheeling, W. Va., is taking a great interest in the medal contest.

Frank L. Monette, of the Webster House, Montreal, hopes to win the "Police Gazette" medal. He will if his drink is the best.

Henry Intyre, who up till two years ago was in business with W. E. Ford, is now proprietor of the Hotel Potomac in Boonsboro, Md.

Sacramento, Cal., enjoyed the most prosperous State fair in years. The saloons did a good business and everything was run "wide open."

"Jeff" Goodrum, formerly of the Gold Dust at Sacramento, Cal., has returned from his vacation, and is on the night watch at "Ed's Place."

Samuel C. Titlow, whose fair dealing has made him many friends, is the owner of "Sam's Place," a popular saloon of Frederick, Md.

The destinies of the Hotel Boone, of Boonsboro, Md., are looked after by W. E. Ford. He has a host of friends and is a genial citizen.

J. H. Frazien, owner of the Frazien saloon and bowling alleys, of Frederick, Md., started in life as a newboy. He is a good fellow and a great hustler.

"Jake" Oisterman, the leading bartender for Theo. F. Schuchardt, Columbia and Saratoga streets, Utica, N. Y., is the champion cake walker of the city.

D. F. Pacetti, manager of the Gem saloon, Savannah, Ga., owned by George C. Schwarz, is in the hunt for the POLICE GAZETTE trophy with two new drinks.

Seth Burgess, the proprietor of the Hotel Burgess, Frederick, Md., recently entertained Little Elk, the "Police Gazette" overland traveler, at his fine hostelry.

M. S. Grumbine, proprietor of The City Restaurant and bar, at 51 South Market street, Frederick, Md., sets the best table in the city. He has a finely ordered bar.

James Gleason, the handsome bartender employed by James Kenny at Broad and Filbert streets, Philadelphia, Pa., is clever at mixing drinks, and popular with the ladies.

J. J. Kelly, of the Club Saloon, Monterey, Cal., is the only mixologist in town. He has halls from St. Louis, where he is well known as an all around good fellow. He was born in Limerick.

S. S. Hibbard is the genial manager of the Winnegarnoe House, N. E. Curry, Maine. The place

is a great resort for summer excursionists and is patronized by sportsmen from all over the country.

Big hearted George Gordon has one of the best equipped saloons in Oklahoma. George is a genial, whole-souled fellow, and his patronage shows that he is well liked by everybody in Mountain View.

NEW RECIPES.

Some of the Concoctions Evolved in the Brains of Brilliant Bartenders.

Here are some more new drinks sent in by ambitious bartenders who would like that \$100 medal. Bartenders will do well to try them.

CREME DE SHERRY.

(By "Phil" Gross, Jr., Hotel Honing, Cincinnati, O.)
Take split glass half full ice-cream; float sherry on top; let stand for a minute or two. Drink slow.

A POUSSE CAFE.

(By Aug. C. Becker, 1812 North Dallas Street, Baltimore, Md.)

Use sherry wine glass; one-sixth raspberry syrup; one-sixth Maraschino; one-sixth Benedictine; one-sixth Curacao (red); one-sixth green Chartreuse; one-sixth brandy.

HOBSON'S KISS.

(By A. Pelletier, Garrison Club, Quebec.)
Use a large bar glass; three or four pieces of ice, size of walnut; three or four dashes of lemon juice; one-half wine glass of rum; one-half wine glass of sarsaparilla; fill up with Belfast ginger ale; decorate with fruit; serve with straws.

MORNING BRACE.

(By J. P. Joy, Victoria Cafe, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.)

Use tall bar glass; wine glass of Sauterne; one lump loaf sugar; one-half glass of Reserve Blend, Scotch whiskey; one shake of Creme de Menthe; one-half teaspoonful Chartreuse; frost top of glass with sugar; stir well.

CREME DE MENTHE STRAWBERRY.

(By Aug. C. Becker, 1812 North Dallas Street, Baltimore, Md.)

Take a cocktail glass; pack with fine shaved ice; then take a pony brandy glass and make a mole in the centre in the shape of a strawberry; four dashes of raspberry syrup on the mole, and then fill around with creme de menthe.

FORT HENRY COCKTAIL.

(By George H. Phillips, Fort Henry Club, Wheeling, West Virginia.)

Take large bar glass half full cracked ice; one dash rock candy syrup; one dash An-

gostura bitters; one and one-third pony Hennessy brandy; two-third pony Benedictine; one pony Apollinaris. Stir well; strain in cocktail glass. Serve with sliced pineapple.

LATEST CONTESTANTS.

Some of the New Drinks Evolved by Ambitious Bartenders.

The attention of saloonkeepers and bartenders is called to the fact that the POLICE GAZETTE not only intends to print in full all the recipes sent in to compete for the medal, but will make a permanent feature of the bartender's column. Personal items are requested.

"Billy" Callahan, Ramsey's Exchange, Nashville, Tenn.—1. "R. E. Toddy." 2. "Southern Dream."

J. J. McGuinness, House of Lords, Knoxville, Tenn.—"The Memphis Belle."

Henry J. Schuster, Union Hotel, Ballston Spa, N. Y.—"Saratoga Geyser."

W. H. Moyston, Gem Bar, 16 Centre avenue, Hot Springs, Ark.—"The Dewey Cobbler."

U. T. Miles, The Mirror, Santa Maria, Cal.—"Hoffman Soft Toddy."

CONDITIONS WHICH GOVERN THE CONTEST.

The bartender who sends to the POLICE GAZETTE office between now and October 1 the best recipe for an original mixed drink will receive the magnificent POLICE GAZETTE trophy, valued at \$100. The competition will be judged by three well-known New York experts, whose names will be announced later.

Send in your recipes now, and a few will be printed every week, with your names and address attached. Get an advertisement for nothing. Proprietors of saloons are also invited to compete.

Send in your portraits for publication in the POLICE GAZETTE. They will be returned after they have been published.

In the meantime send in all the personal paragraphs about yourselves or your business you like.

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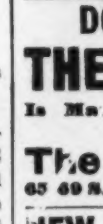
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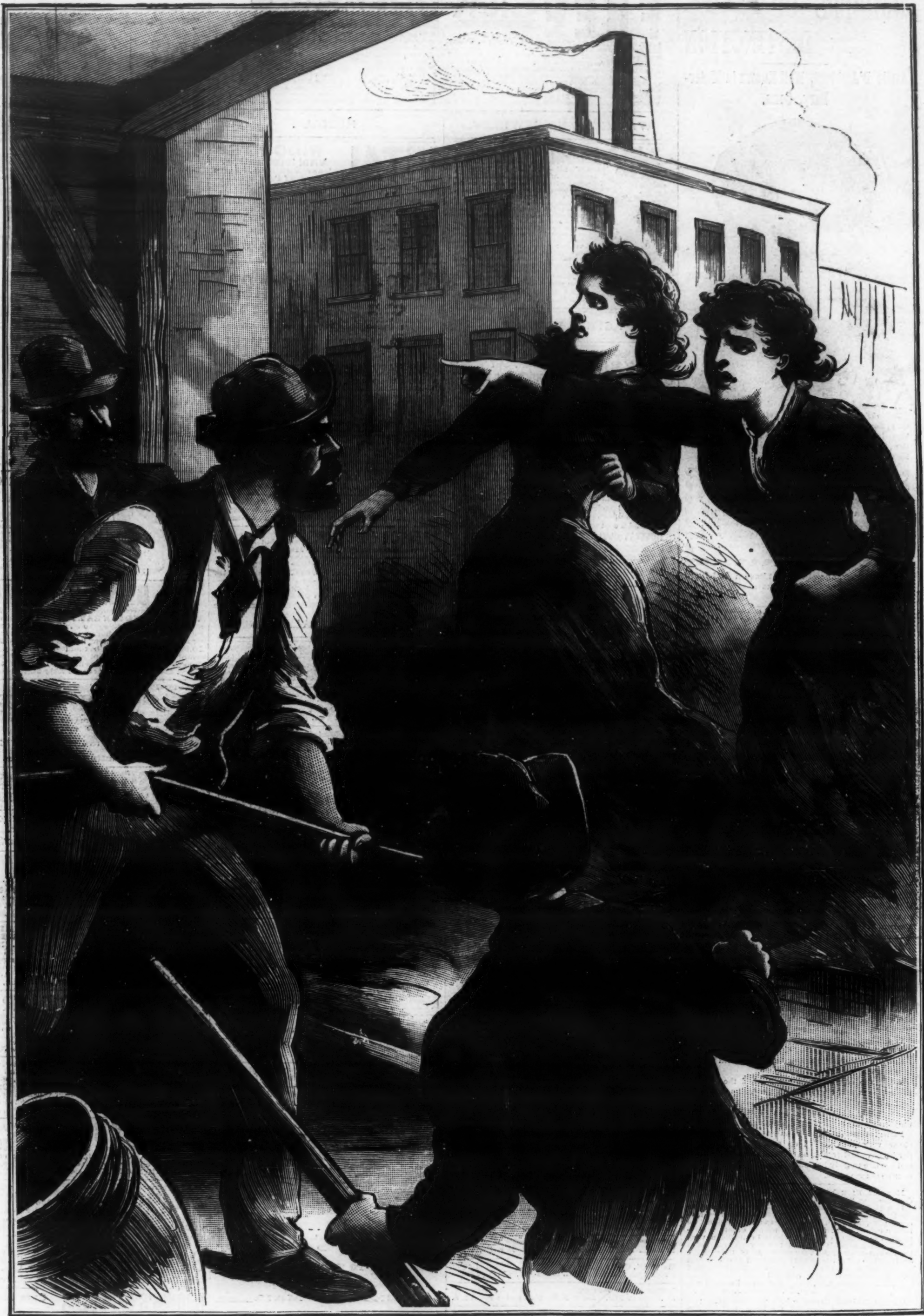
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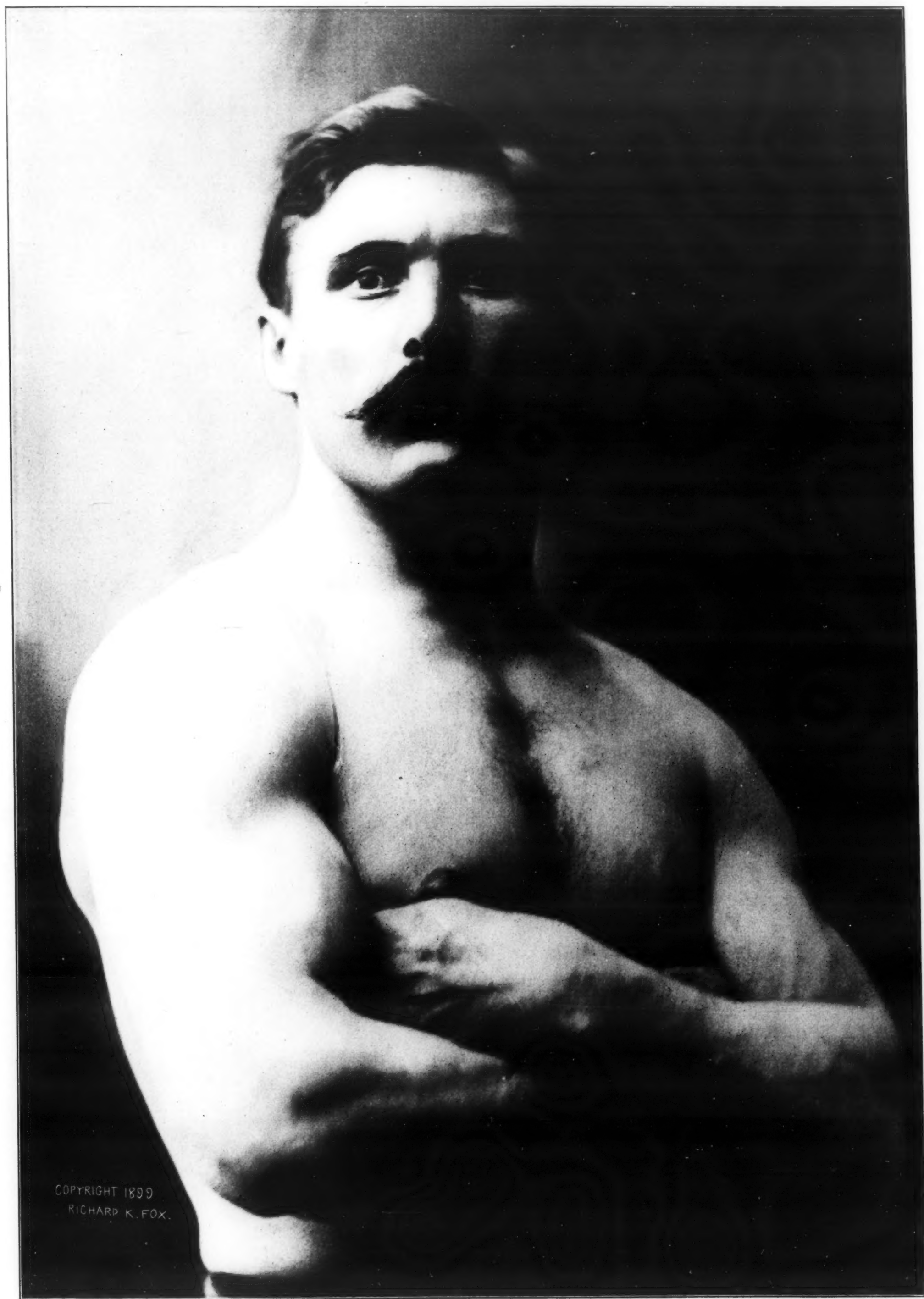
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